Don Bluth Presents

SPACE ACE™

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- story
Paulo Borges
- art
Pat Duke
Grafik Sismik
- colors
Lithium Pro
- letters

The Bluth Group
- Don Bluth
- Gary Goldman
- Rick Dyer

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SPACE ACE™

Blast off with the return of cosmic hero, Space Ace, his faithful partner, Kimberly, as well as their newly-adopted bundle of joy, Baby Borf! Picking up right where the video game left off, our cosmic couple is looking forward to some quality time... but that's hard to do when the effects of the Infanto Ray keep de-aging Ace into the pint-sized Dexter! And to top that off, they're being hunted by a dastardly villain who may hold the cure to Ace's regressive condition!

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MVCREATIONS
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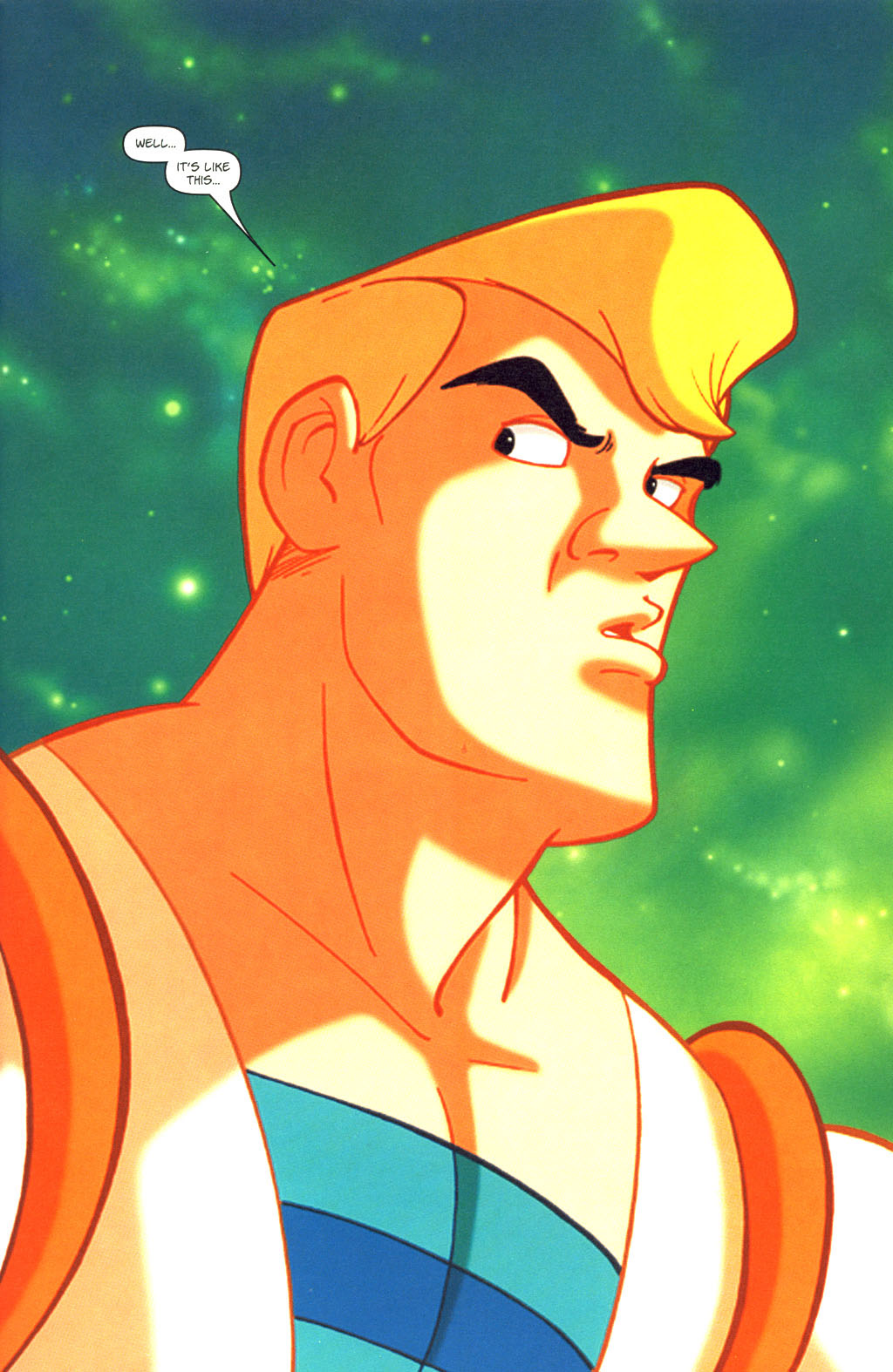
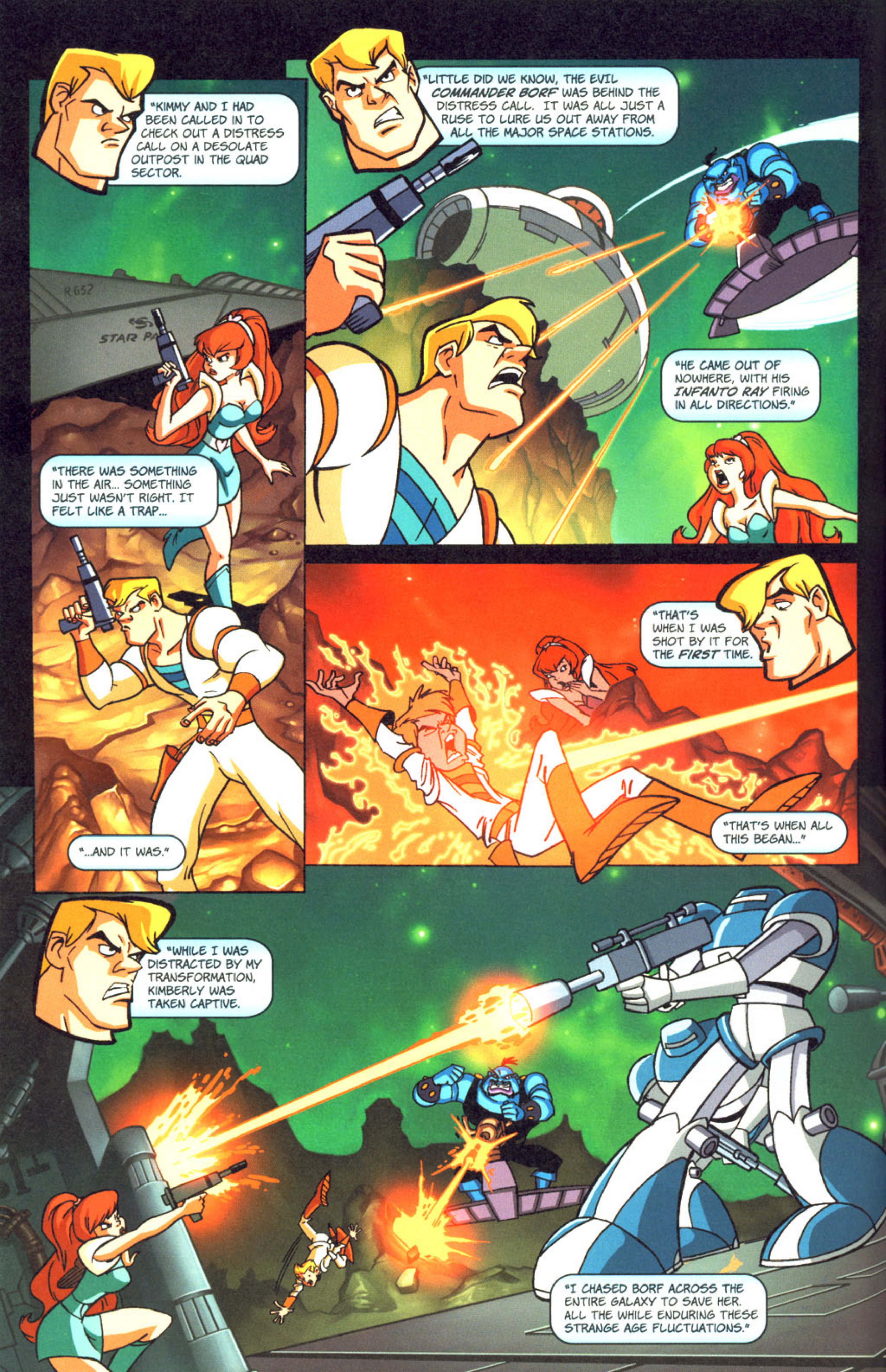
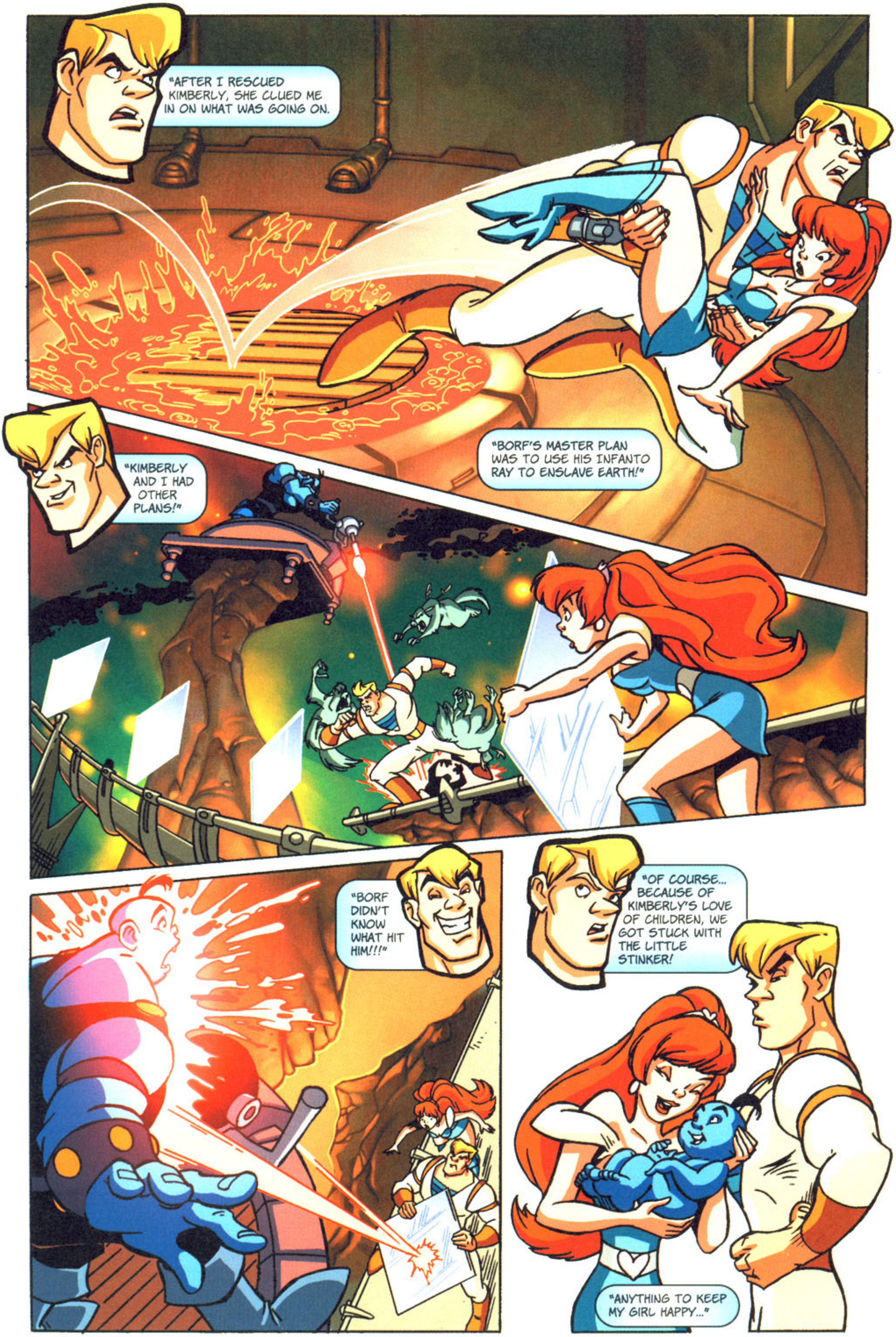
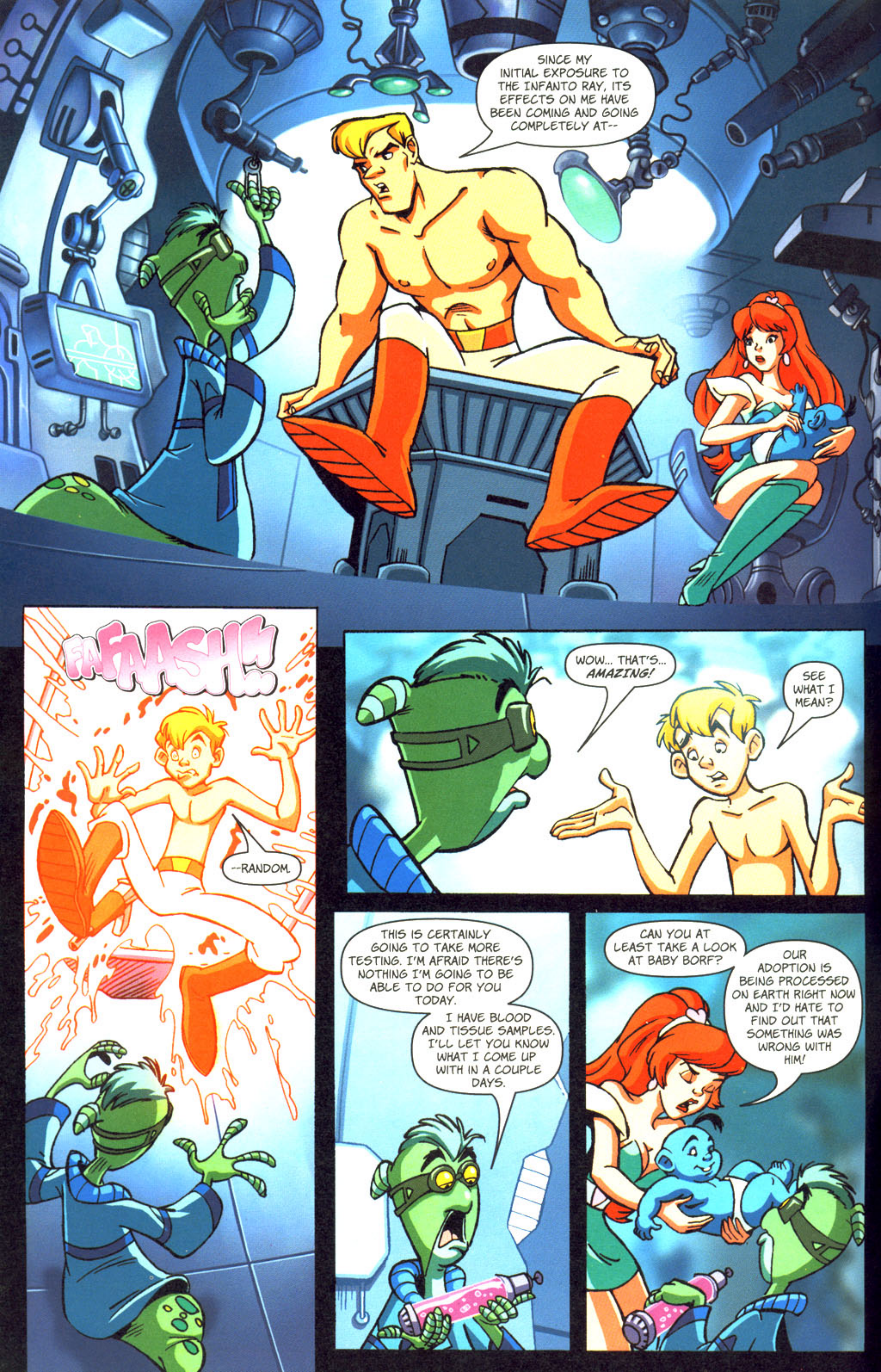
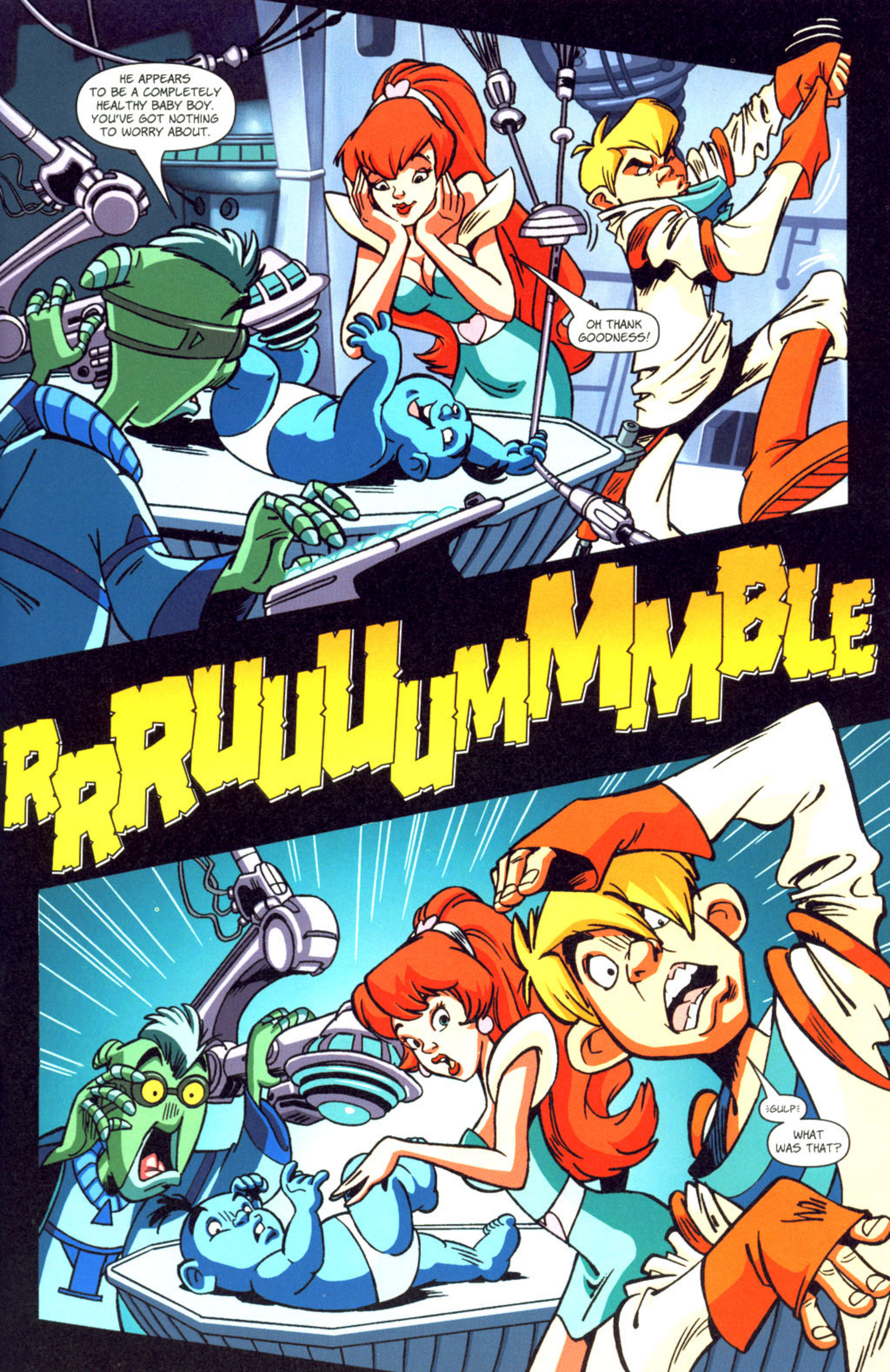

WELL...
IT'S LIKE THIS...

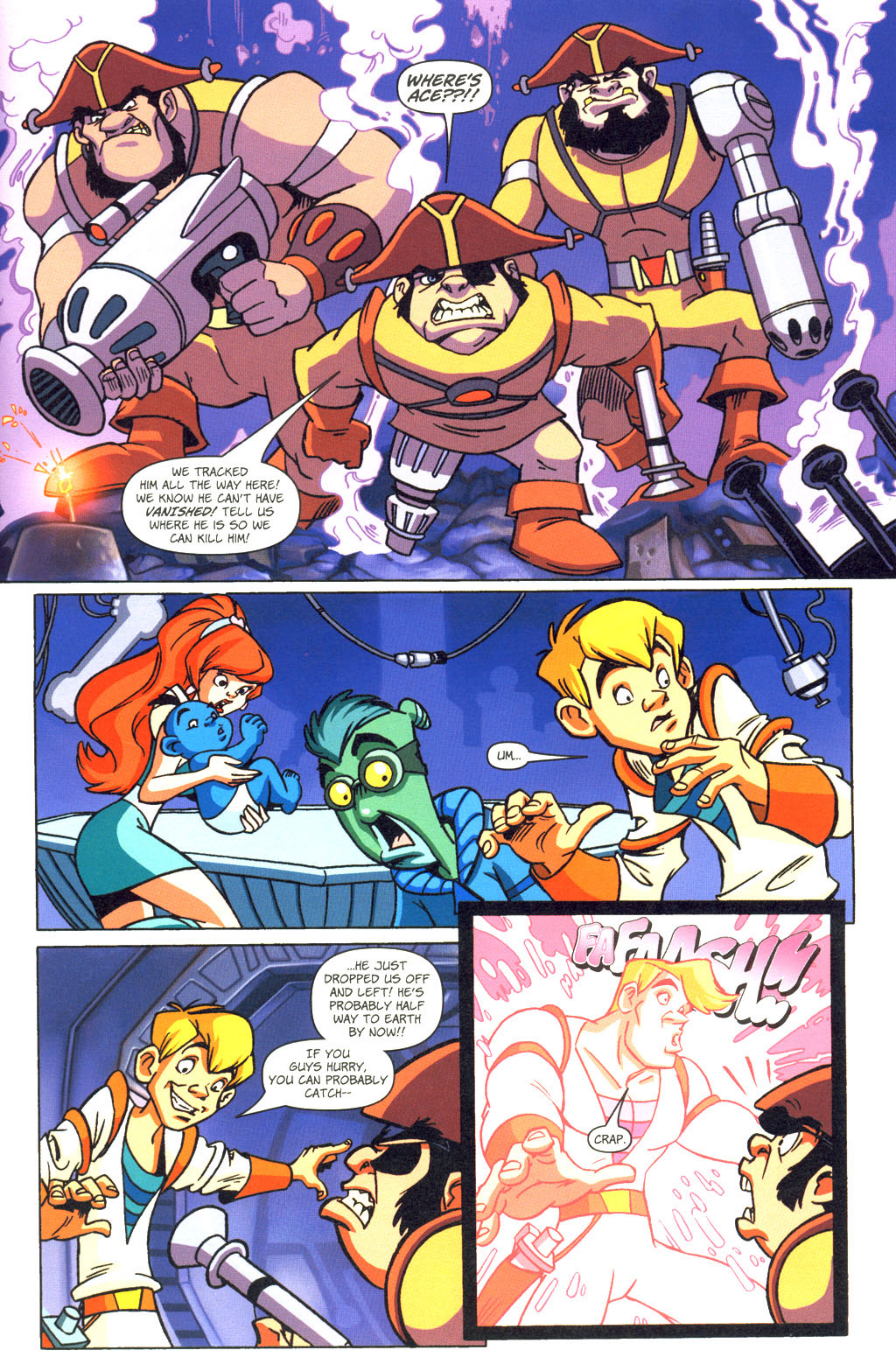

"KIMMY AND I HAD BEEN CALLED IN TO CHECK OUT A DISTRESS CALL ON A DESOLATE OUTPOST IN THE QUAD SECTOR.
R652
STAR PA
"THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE AIR... SOMETHING JUST WASN'T RIGHT. IT FELT LIKE A TRAP...
"...AND IT WAS."
"LITTLE DID WE KNOW, THE EVIL **COMMANDER BORF** WAS BEHIND THE DISTRESS CALL. IT WAS ALL JUST A RUSE TO LURE US OUT AWAY FROM ALL THE MAJOR SPACE STATIONS.
"HE CAME OUT OF NOWHERE, WITH HIS ***INFANTO RAY*** FIRING IN ALL DIRECTIONS."
"THAT'S WHEN I WAS SHOT BY IT FOR THE *FIRST* TIME.
"THAT'S WHEN ALL THIS BEGAN..."
"WHILE I WAS DISTRACTED BY MY TRANSFORMATION, KIMBERLY WAS TAKEN CAPTIVE.
"I CHASED BORF ACROSS THE ENTIRE GALAXY TO SAVE HER. ALL THE WHILE ENDURING THESE STRANGE AGE FLUCTUATIONS."

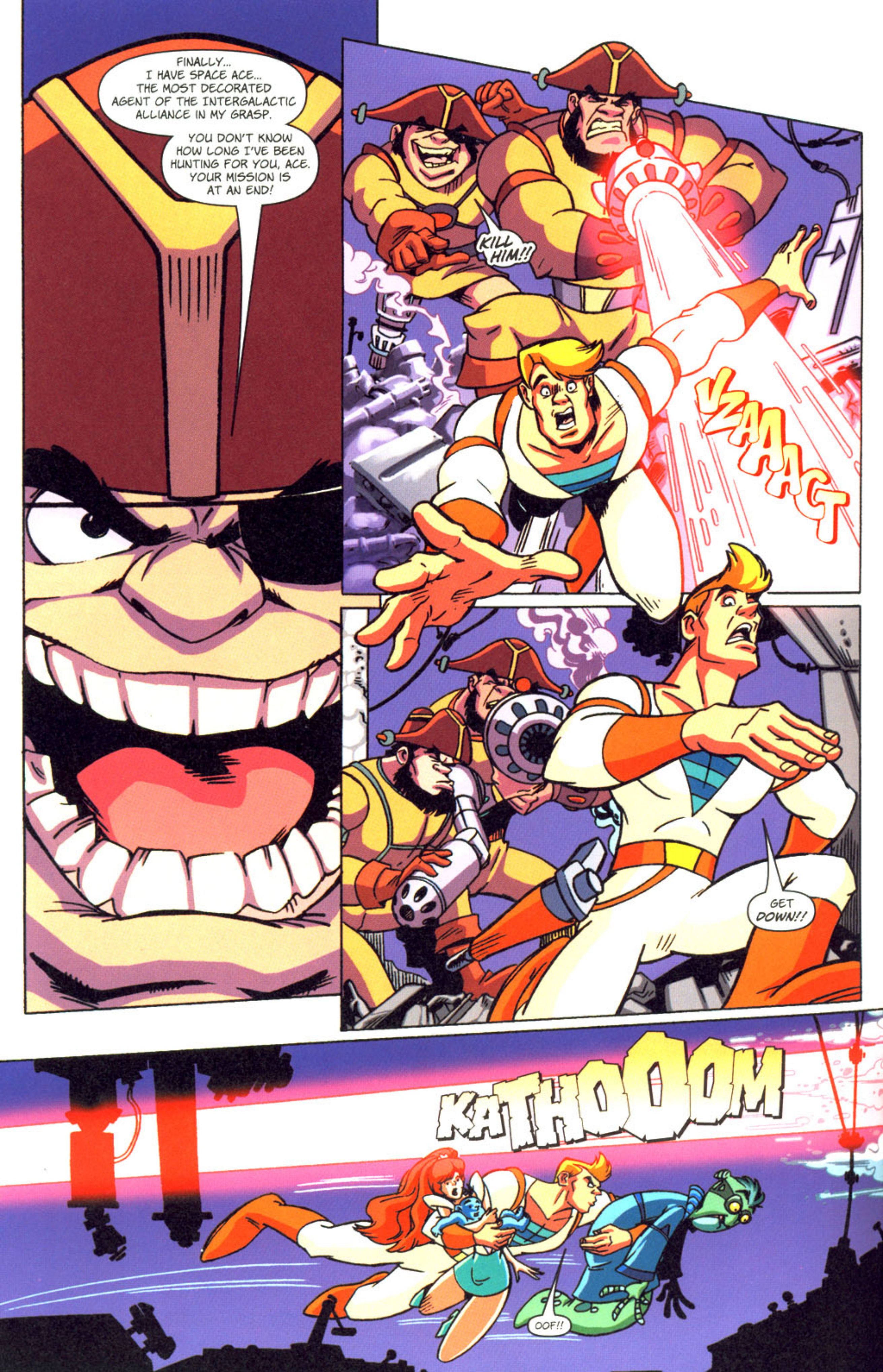

"AFTER I RESCUED KIMBERLY, SHE CLUED ME IN ON WHAT WAS GOING ON.
"BORF'S MASTER PLAN WAS TO USE HIS INFANTO RAY TO ENSLAVE EARTH!"
"KIMBERLY AND I HAD OTHER PLANS!"
"BORF DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!!!"
"OF COURSE... BECAUSE OF KIMBERLY'S LOVE OF CHILDREN, WE GOT STUCK WITH THE LITTLE STINKER!
"ANYTHING TO KEEP MY GIRL HAPPY..."

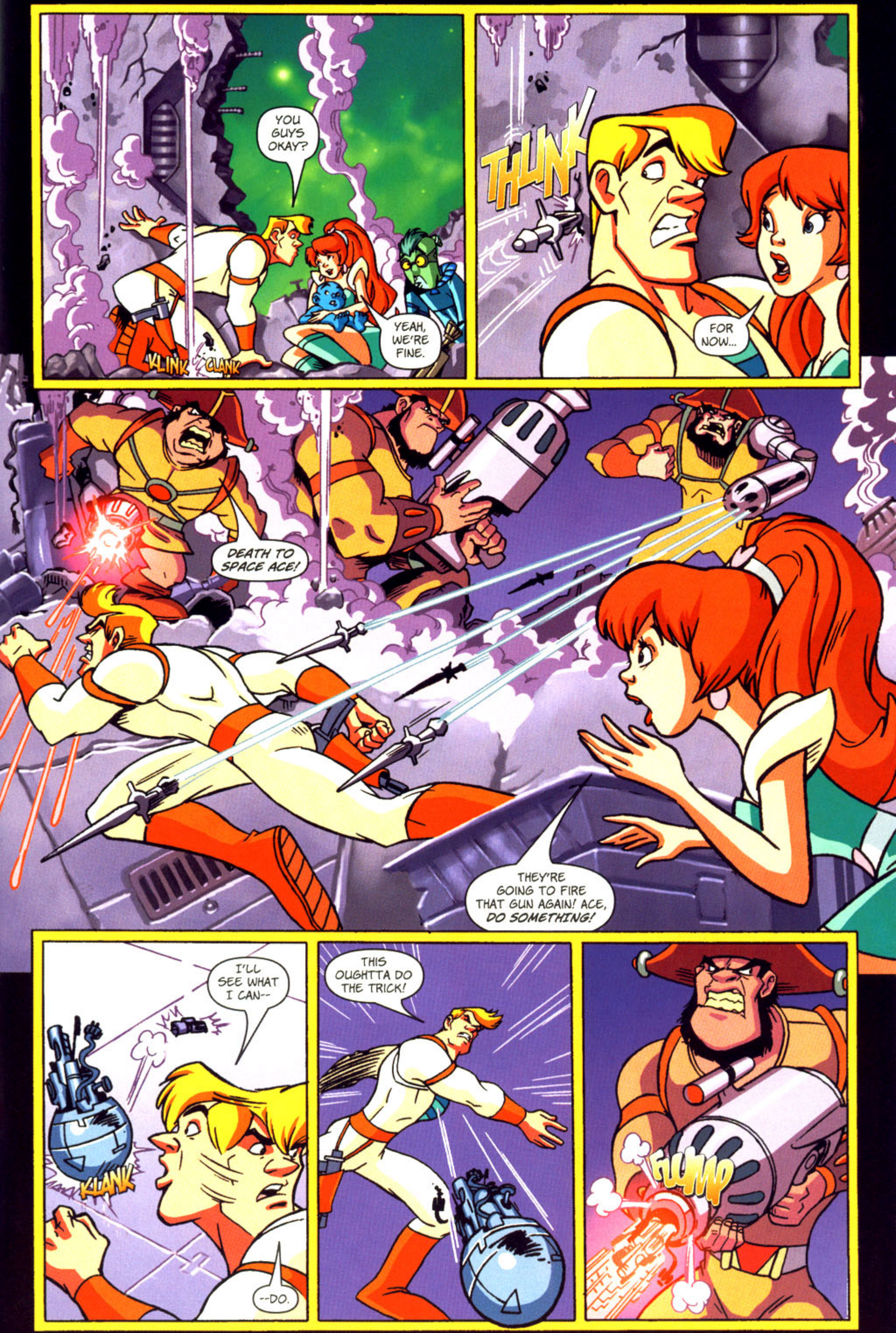

SINCE MY INITIAL EXPOSURE TO THE INFANTO RAY, ITS EFFECTS ON ME HAVE BEEN COMING AND GOING COMPLETELY AT--
FAFAASH!!
--RANDOM.
WOW... THAT'S... *AMAZING!*
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
THIS IS CERTAINLY GOING TO TAKE MORE TESTING. I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING I'M GOING TO BE ABLE TO DO FOR YOU TODAY.
I HAVE BLOOD AND TISSUE SAMPLES. I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHAT I COME UP WITH IN A COUPLE DAYS.
CAN YOU AT LEAST TAKE A LOOK AT BABY BORF?
OUR ADOPTION IS BEING PROCESSED ON EARTH RIGHT NOW AND I'D HATE TO FIND OUT THAT SOMETHING WAS WRONG WITH HIM!

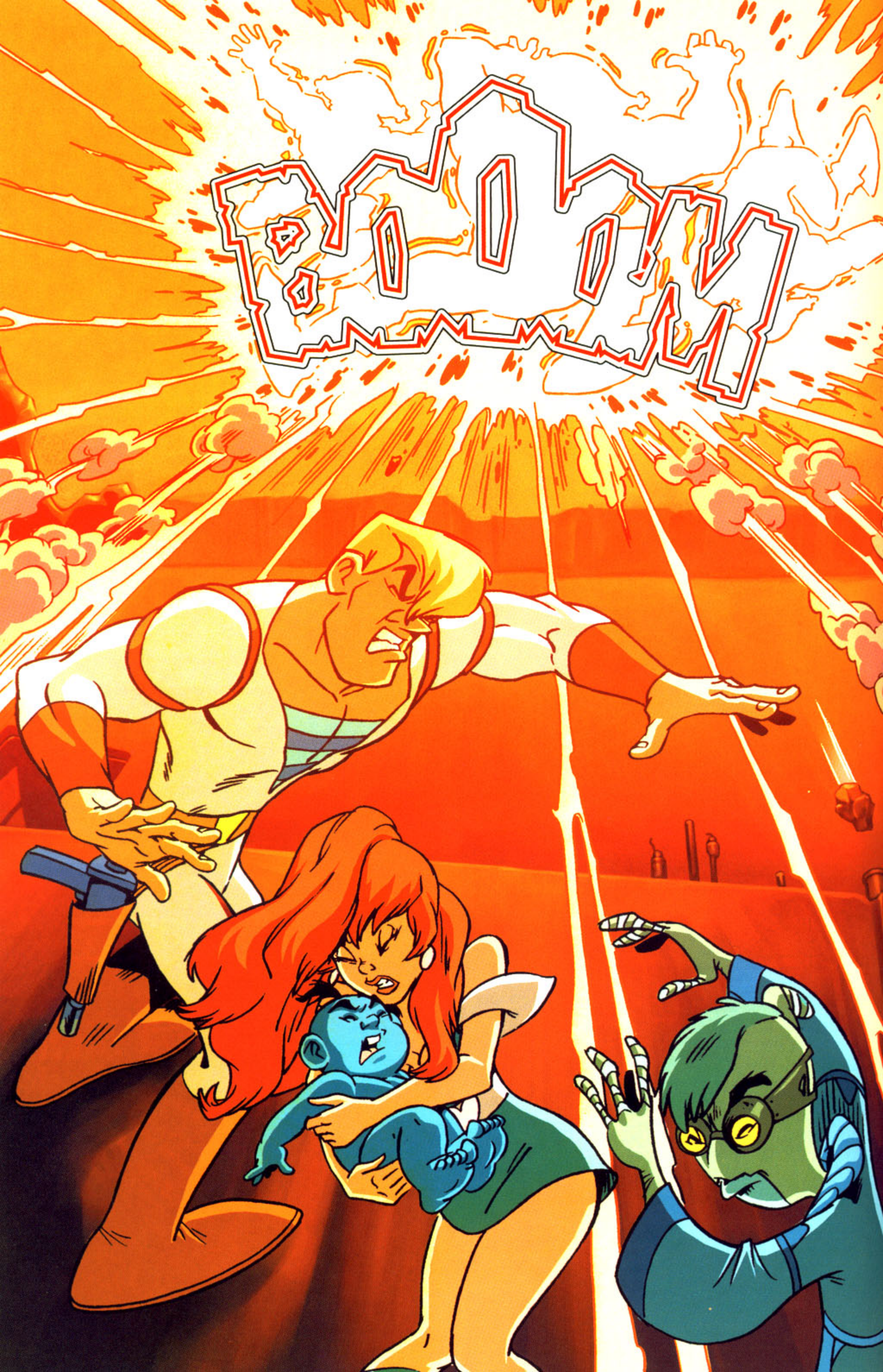

HE APPEARS TO BE A COMPLETELY HEALTHY BABY BOY. YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
OH THANK GOODNESS!
RRRUUUUMMMMBLE
GULP
WHAT WAS THAT?

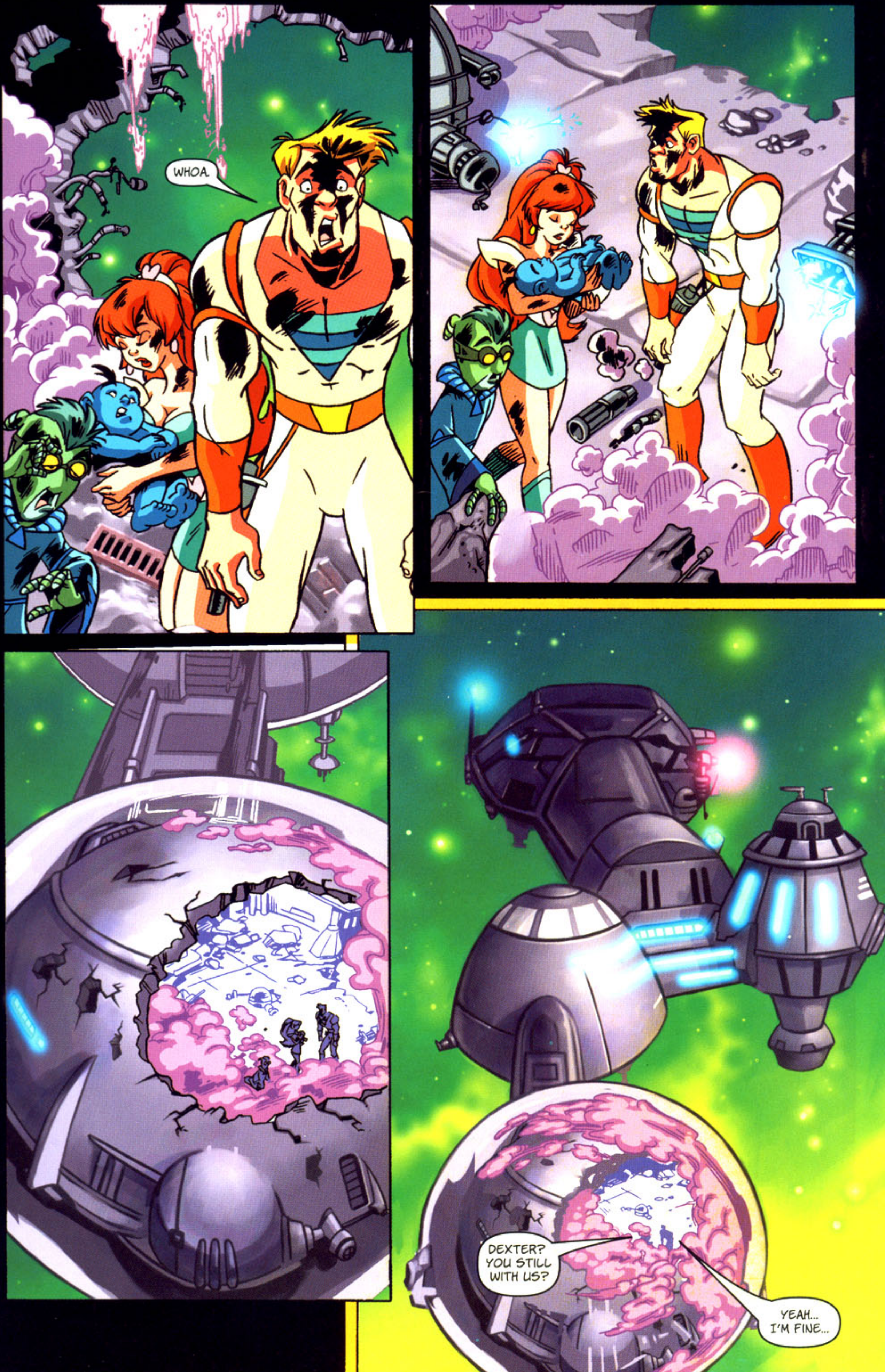
KASHOOOOM

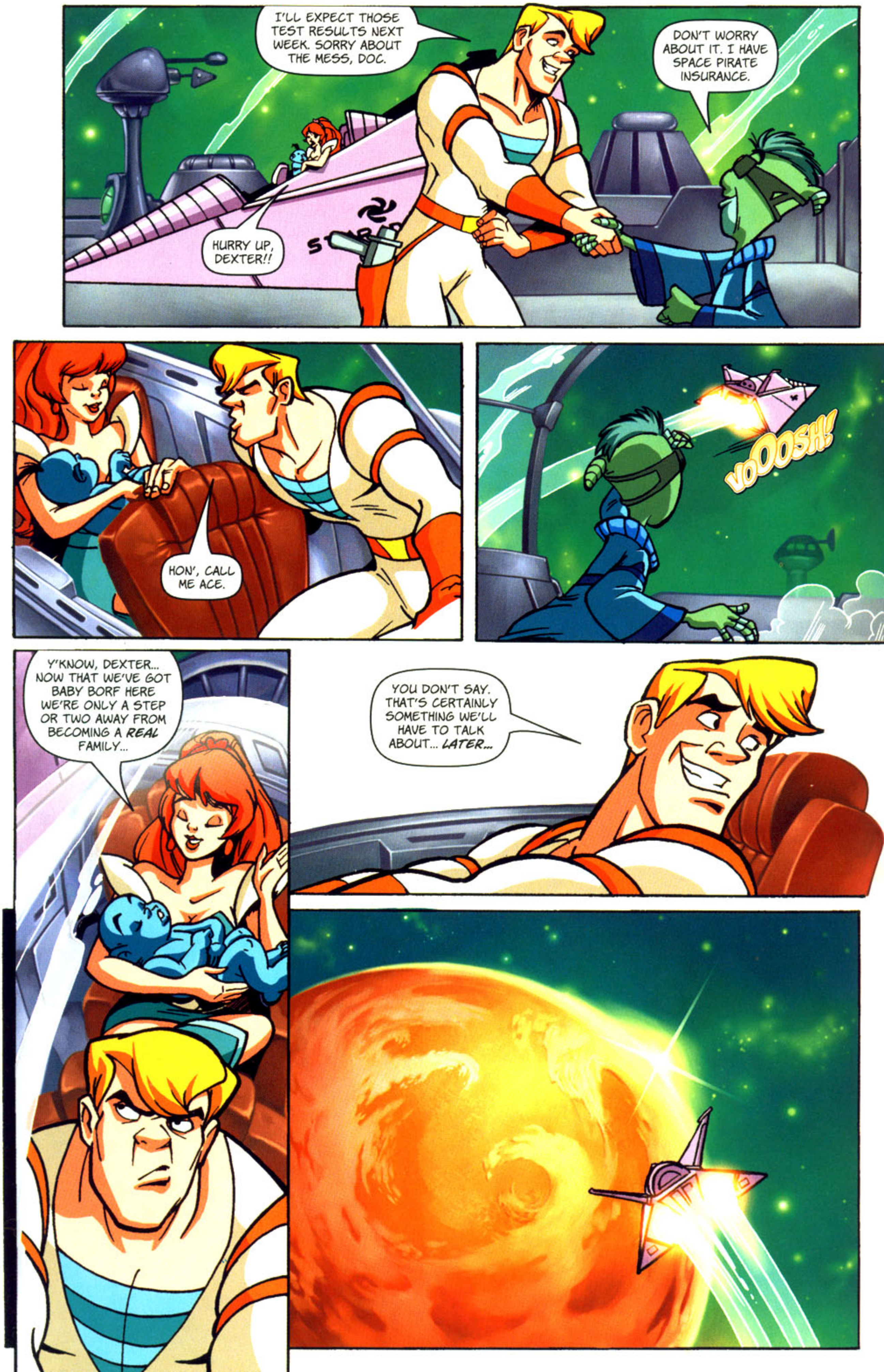

WHERE'S ACE??!!
WE TRACKED HIM ALL THE WAY HERE! WE KNOW HE CAN'T HAVE *VANISHED!* TELL US WHERE HE IS SO WE CAN KILL HIM!
UM...
...HE JUST DROPPED US OFF AND LEFT! HE'S PROBABLY HALF WAY TO EARTH BY NOW!!
IF YOU GUYS HURRY, YOU CAN PROBABLY CATCH--
FAFAACHH
CRAP.

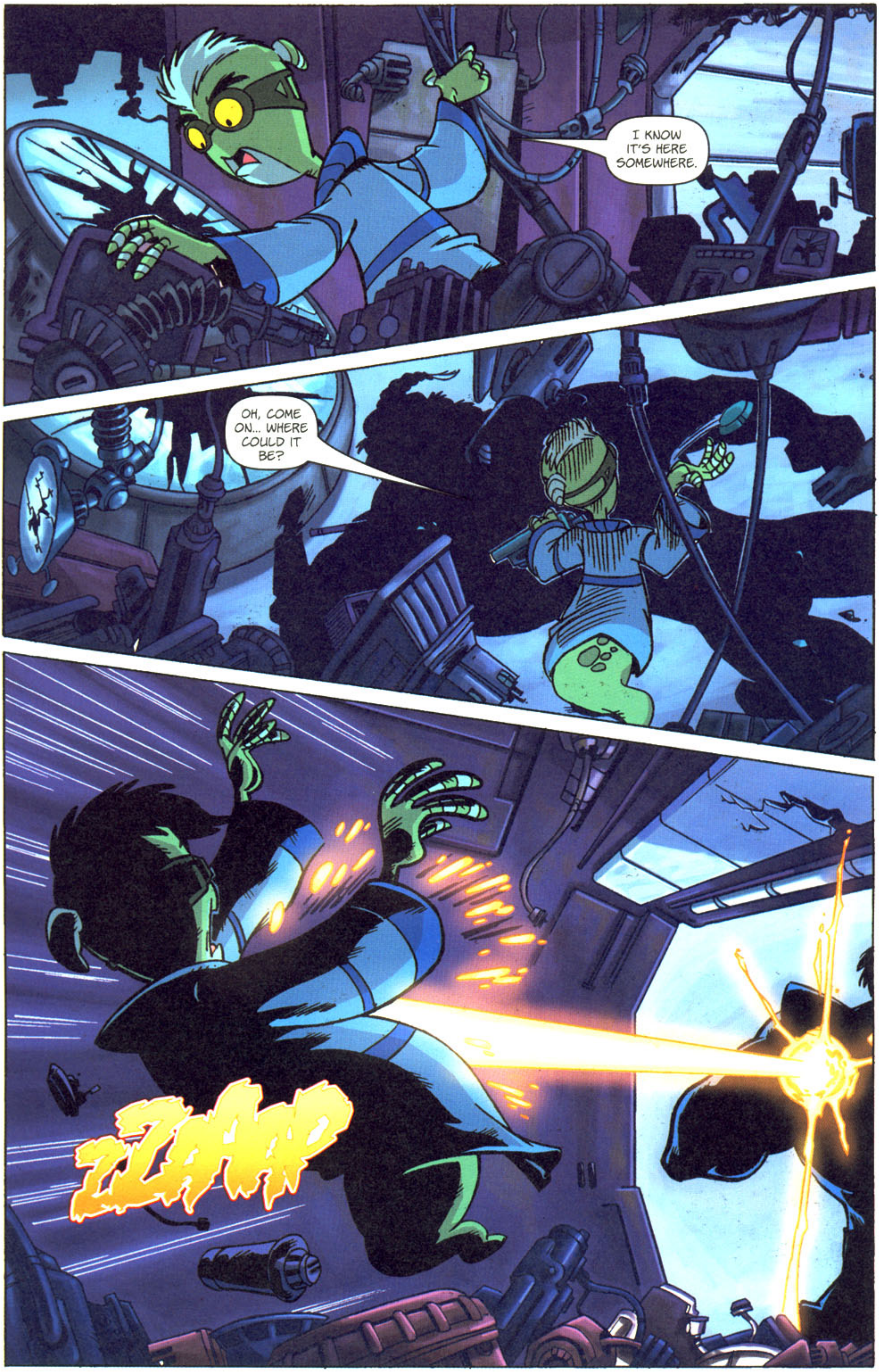

FINALLY... I HAVE SPACE ACE... THE MOST DECORATED AGENT OF THE INTERGALACTIC ALLIANCE IN MY GRASP.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE BEEN HUNTING FOR YOU, ACE. YOUR MISSION IS AT AN END!
KILL HIM!!
VZAAACT
GET DOWN!!
KATHOOOOM
OOF!!

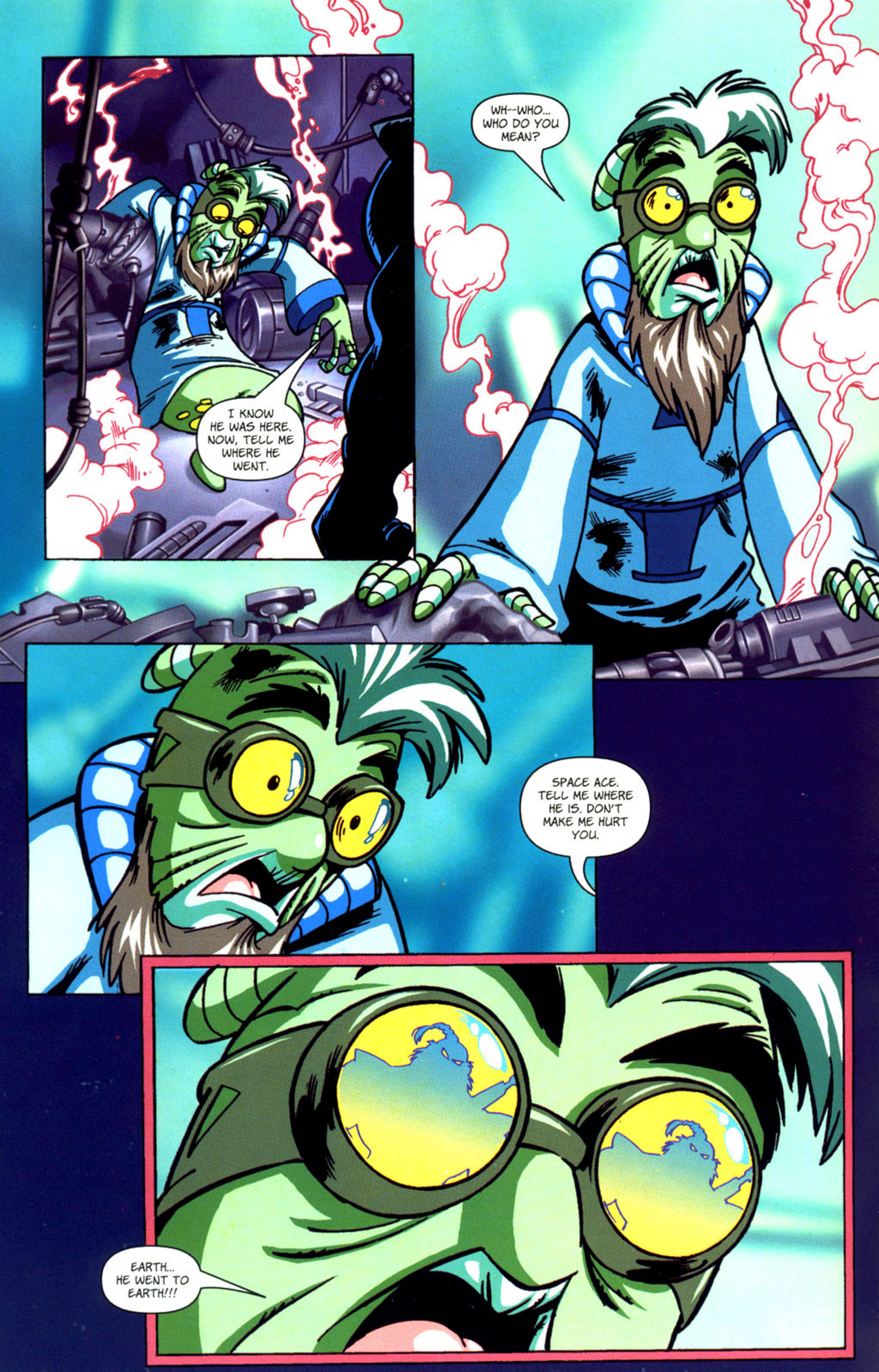

YOU GUYS OKAY?
KLINK
CLANK
YEAH, WE'RE FINE.
THUNK
FOR NOW...
DEATH TO SPACE ACE!
THEY'RE GOING TO FIRE THAT GUN AGAIN! ACE, *DO SOMETHING!*
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN--
KLANK
--DO.
THIS OUGHTTA DO THE TRICK!
FLUMP

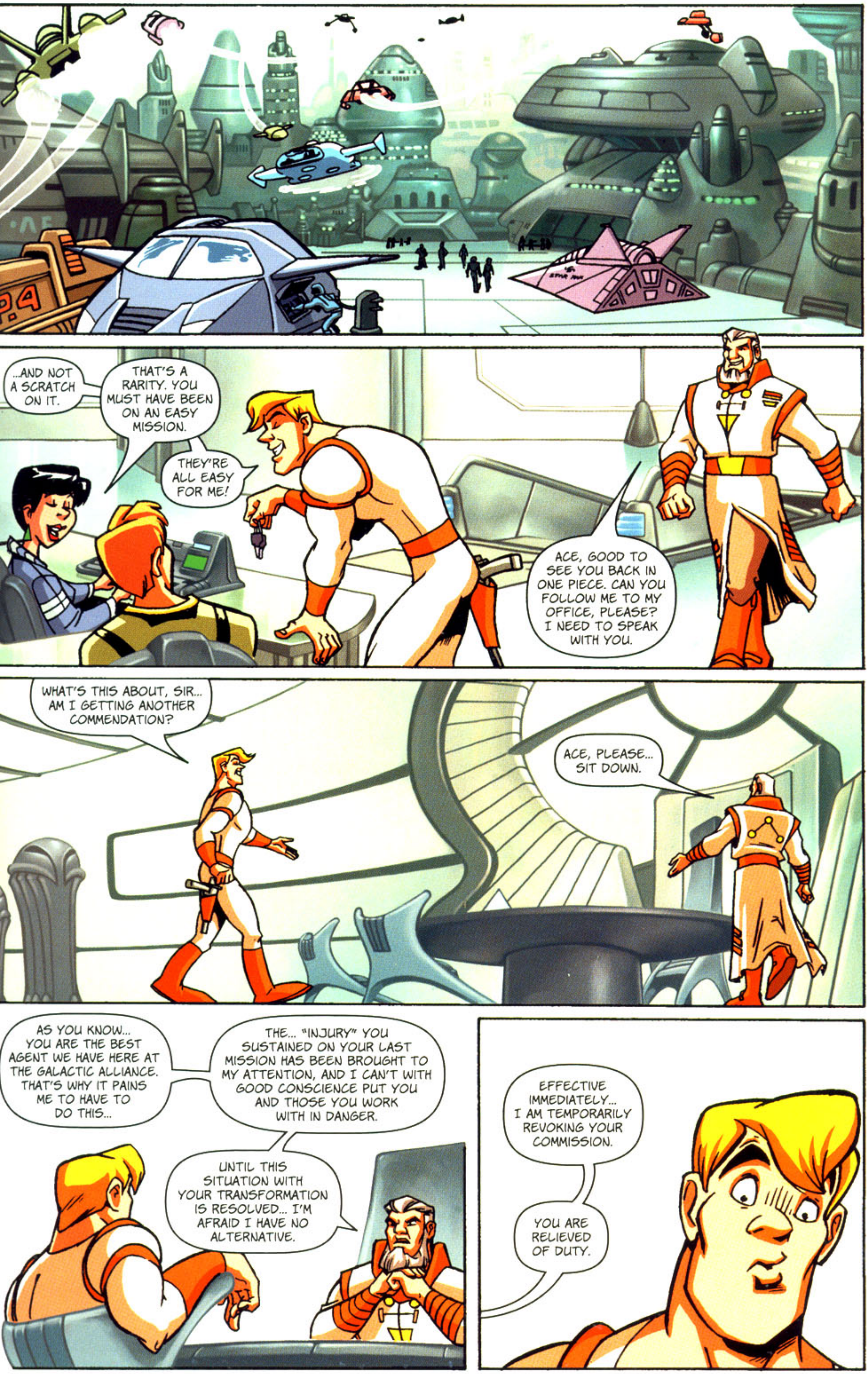

BOOOOM

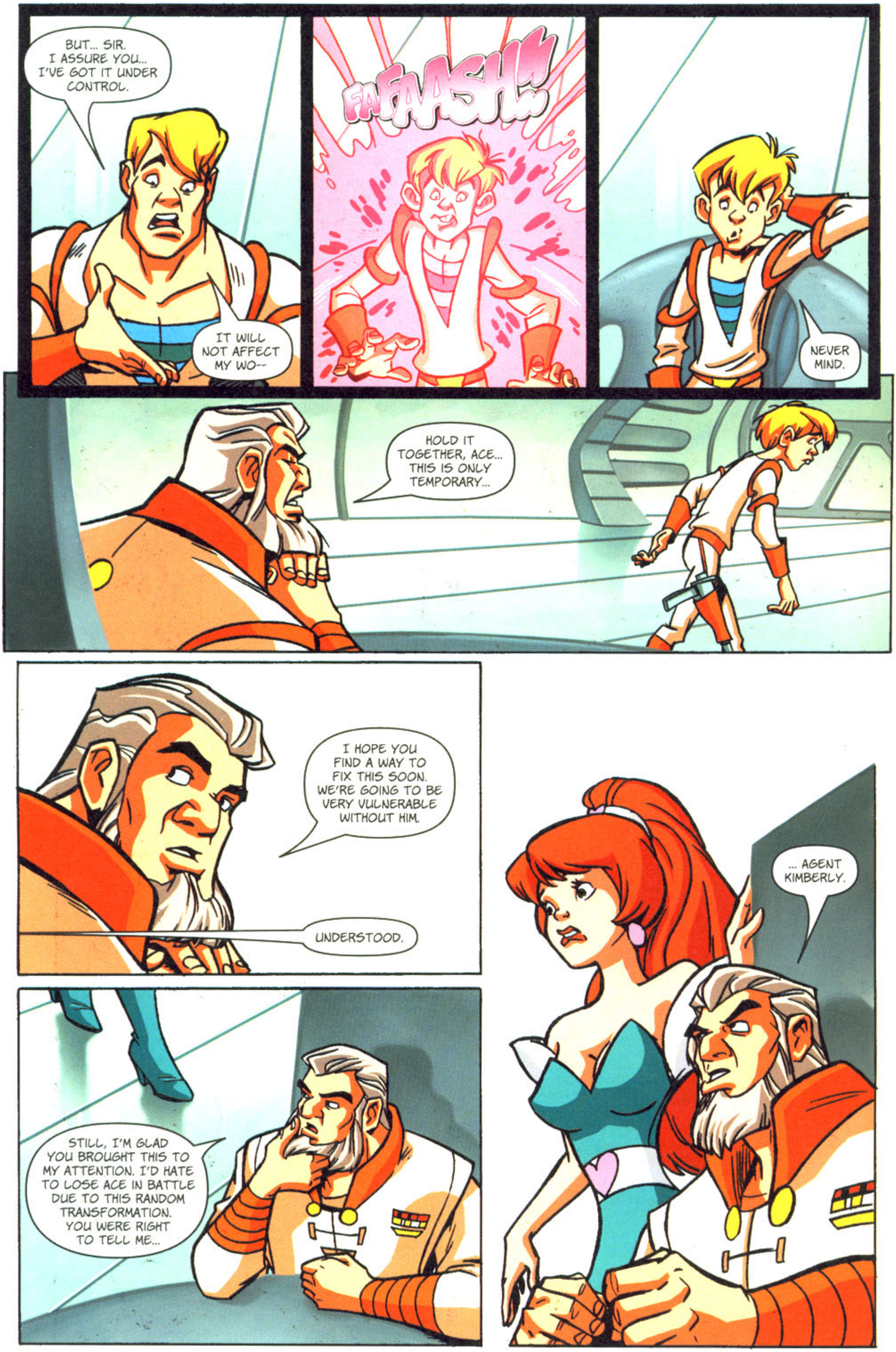

WHOA.
DEXTER? YOU STILL WITH US?
YEAH... I'M FINE...

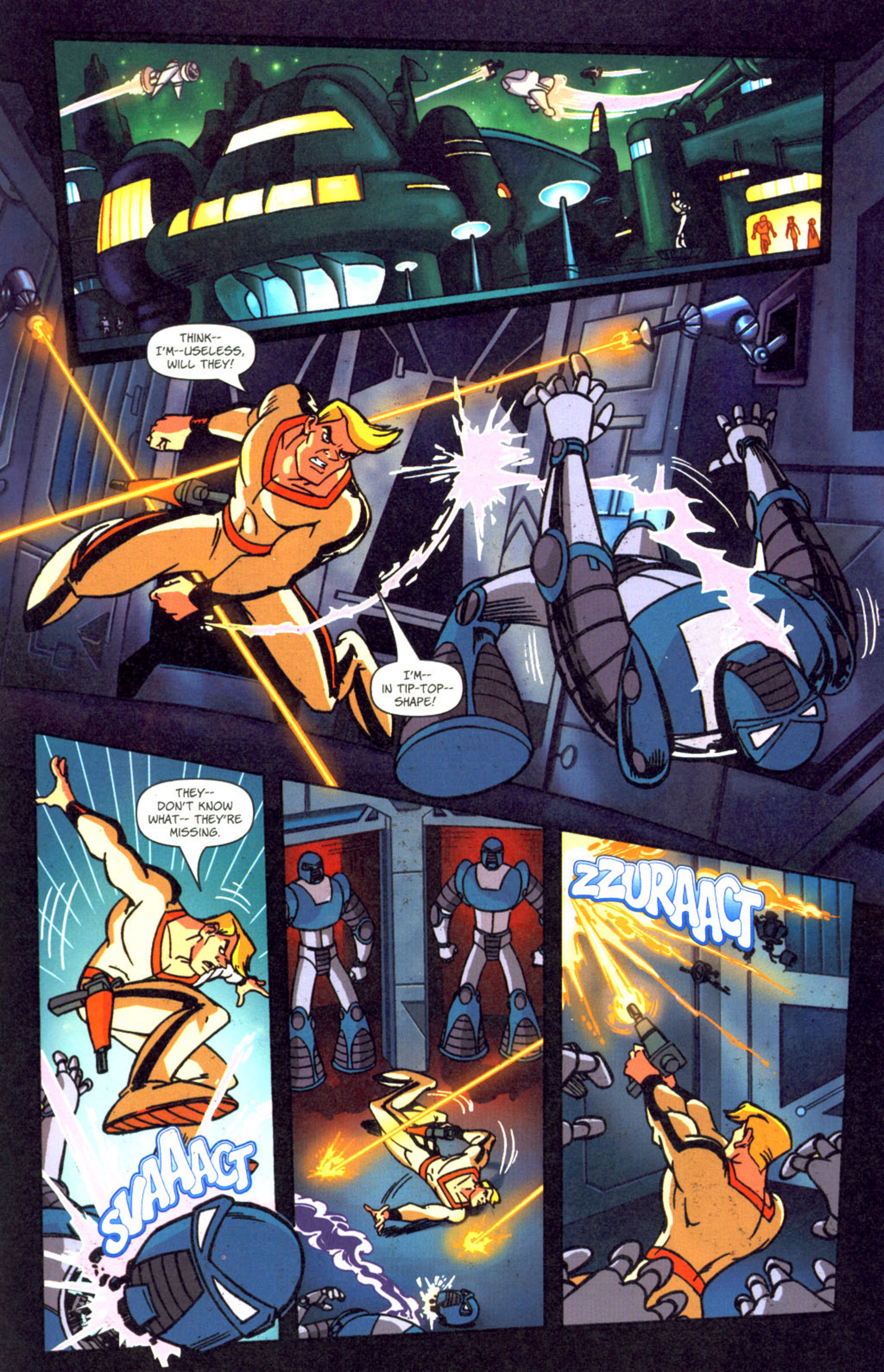

I'LL EXPECT THOSE TEST RESULTS NEXT WEEK. SORRY ABOUT THE MESS, DOC.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I HAVE SPACE PIRATE INSURANCE.
HURRY UP, DEXTER!!
HON', CALL ME ACE.
VOOOSH!
Y'KNOW, DEXTER... NOW THAT WE'VE GOT BABY BORF HERE WE'RE ONLY A STEP OR TWO AWAY FROM BECOMING A REAL FAMILY...
YOU DON'T SAY. THAT'S CERTAINLY SOMETHING WE'LL HAVE TO TALK ABOUT... LATER...

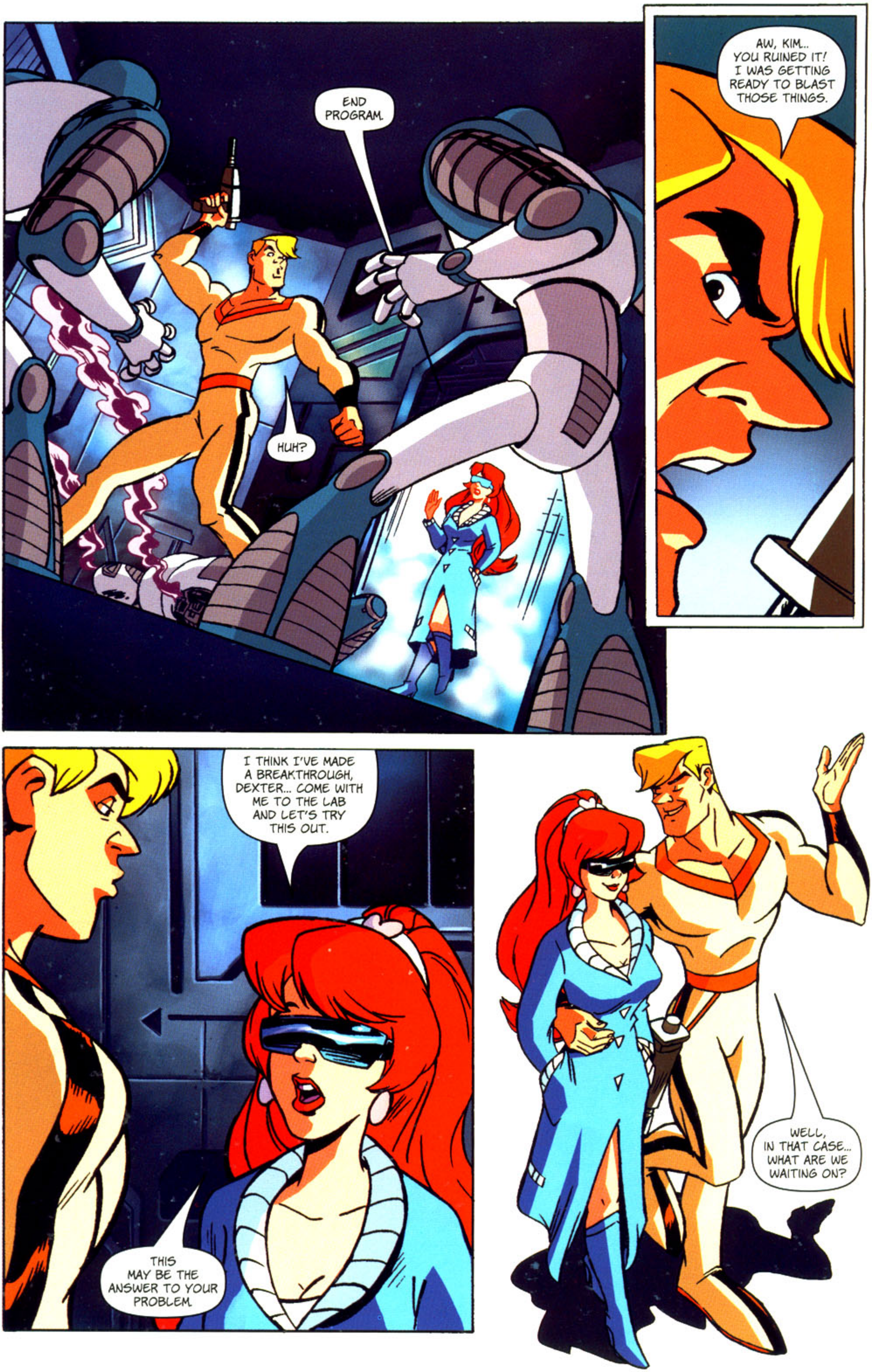

I KNOW IT'S HERE SOMEWHERE.
OH, COME ON... WHERE COULD IT BE?
ZZAAP

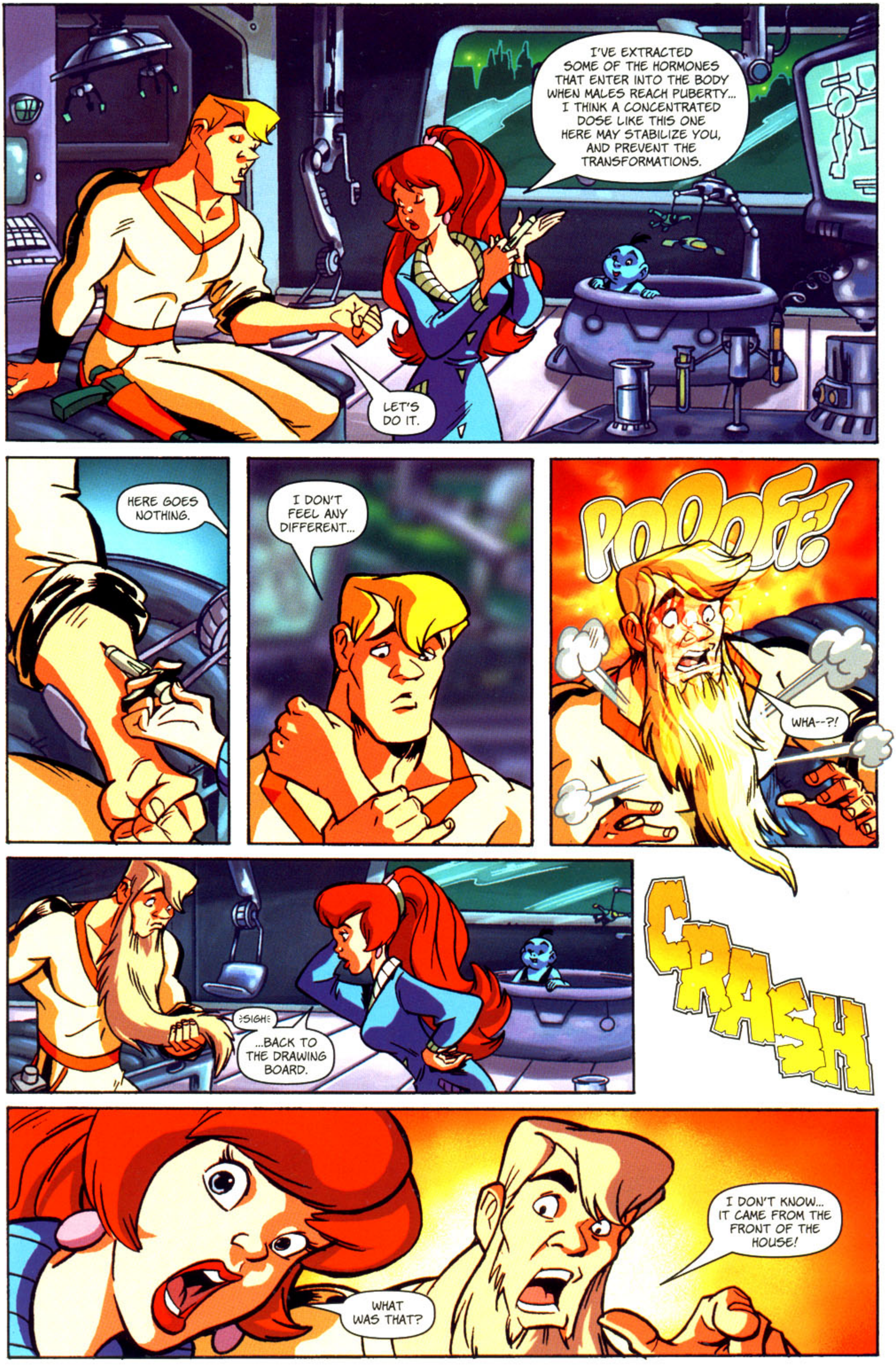

I KNOW HE WAS HERE. NOW, TELL ME WHERE HE WENT.
WH--WHO... WHO DO YOU MEAN?
SPACE ACE. TELL ME WHERE HE IS. DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU.
EARTH... HE WENT TO EARTH!!!

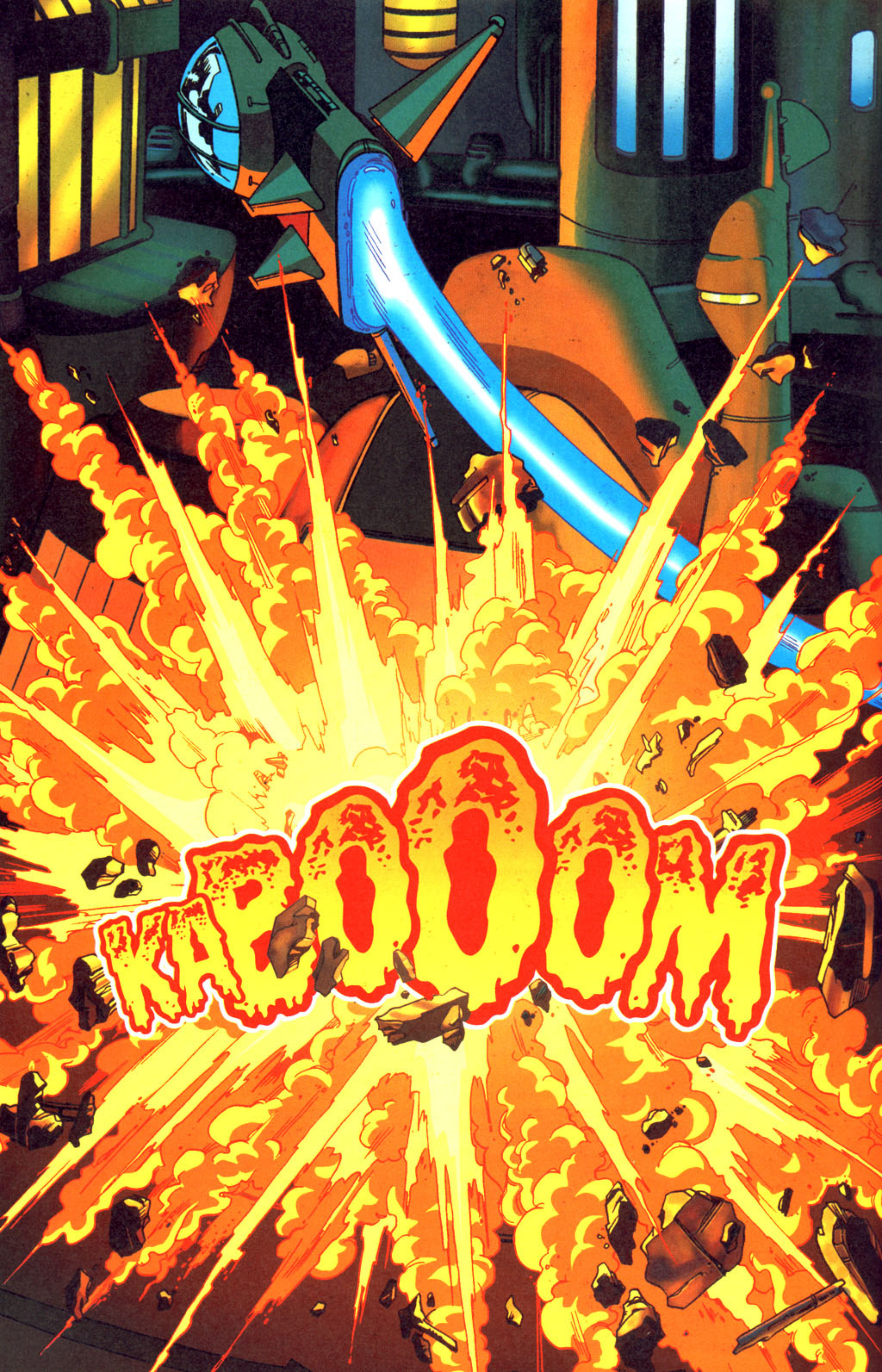

...AND NOT A SCRATCH ON IT.
THAT'S A RARITY. YOU MUST HAVE BEEN ON AN EASY MISSION.
THEY'RE ALL EASY FOR ME!
ACE, GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK IN ONE PIECE. CAN YOU FOLLOW ME TO MY OFFICE, PLEASE? I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT, SIR... AM I GETTING ANOTHER COMMENDATION?
ACE, PLEASE... SIT DOWN.
AS YOU KNOW... YOU ARE THE BEST AGENT WE HAVE HERE AT THE GALACTIC ALLIANCE. THAT'S WHY IT PAINS ME TO HAVE TO DO THIS...
THE... "INJURY" YOU SUSTAINED ON YOUR LAST MISSION HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION, AND I CAN'T WITH GOOD CONSCIENCE PUT YOU AND THOSE YOU WORK WITH IN DANGER.
UNTIL THIS SITUATION WITH YOUR TRANSFORMATION IS RESOLVED... I'M AFRAID I HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE.
EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY... I AM TEMPORARILY REVOKING YOUR COMMISSION.
YOU ARE RELIEVED OF DUTY.

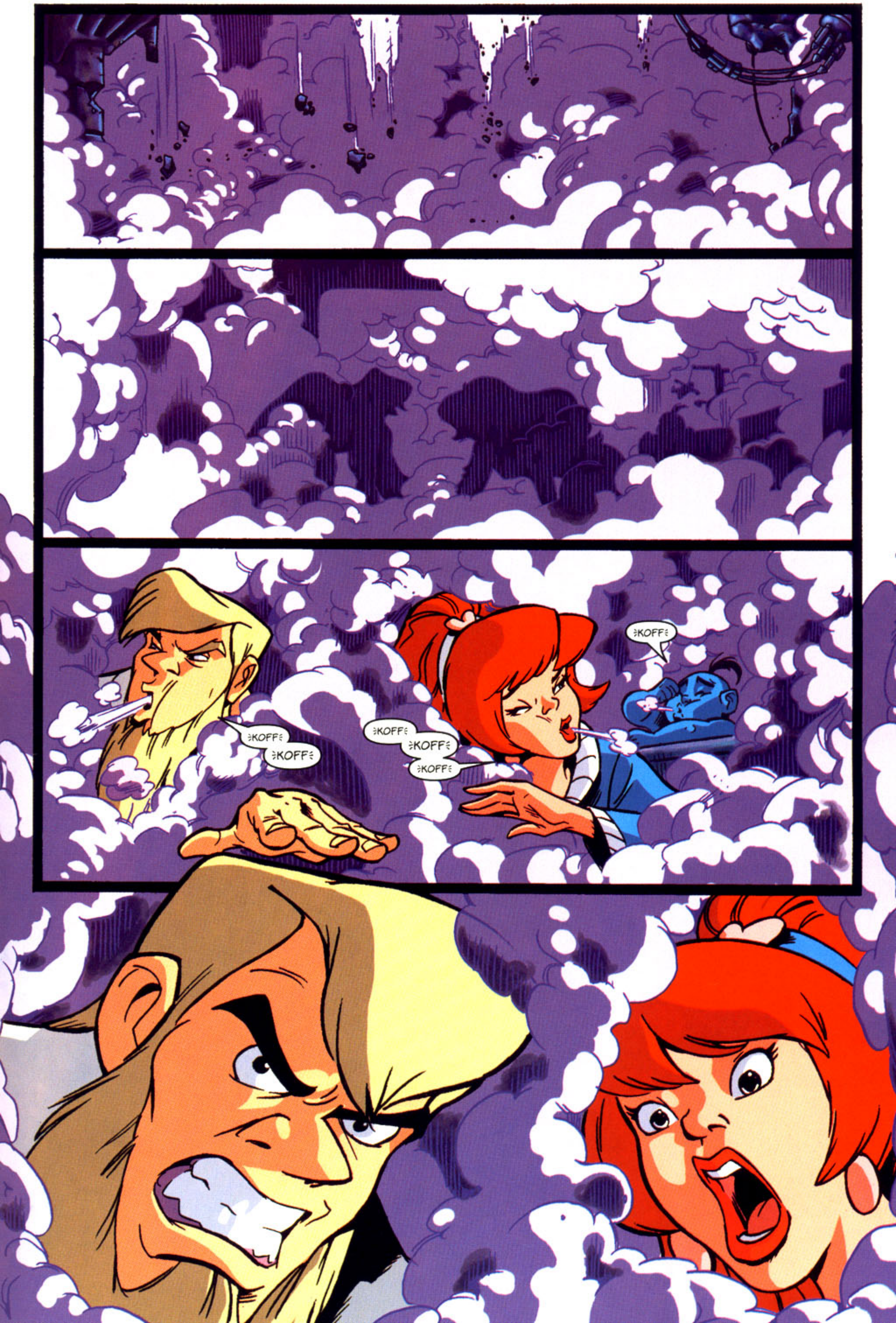

BUT... SIR. I ASSURE YOU... I'VE GOT IT UNDER CONTROL.
IT WILL NOT AFFECT MY WO--
FAFAASH!!
NEVER MIND.
HOLD IT TOGETHER, ACE... THIS IS ONLY TEMPORARY...
I HOPE YOU FIND A WAY TO FIX THIS SOON. WE'RE GOING TO BE VERY VULNERABLE WITHOUT HIM.
UNDERSTOOD.
STILL, I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT THIS TO MY ATTENTION. I'D HATE TO LOSE ACE IN BATTLE DUE TO THIS RANDOM TRANSFORMATION. YOU WERE RIGHT TO TELL ME...
... AGENT KIMBERLY.

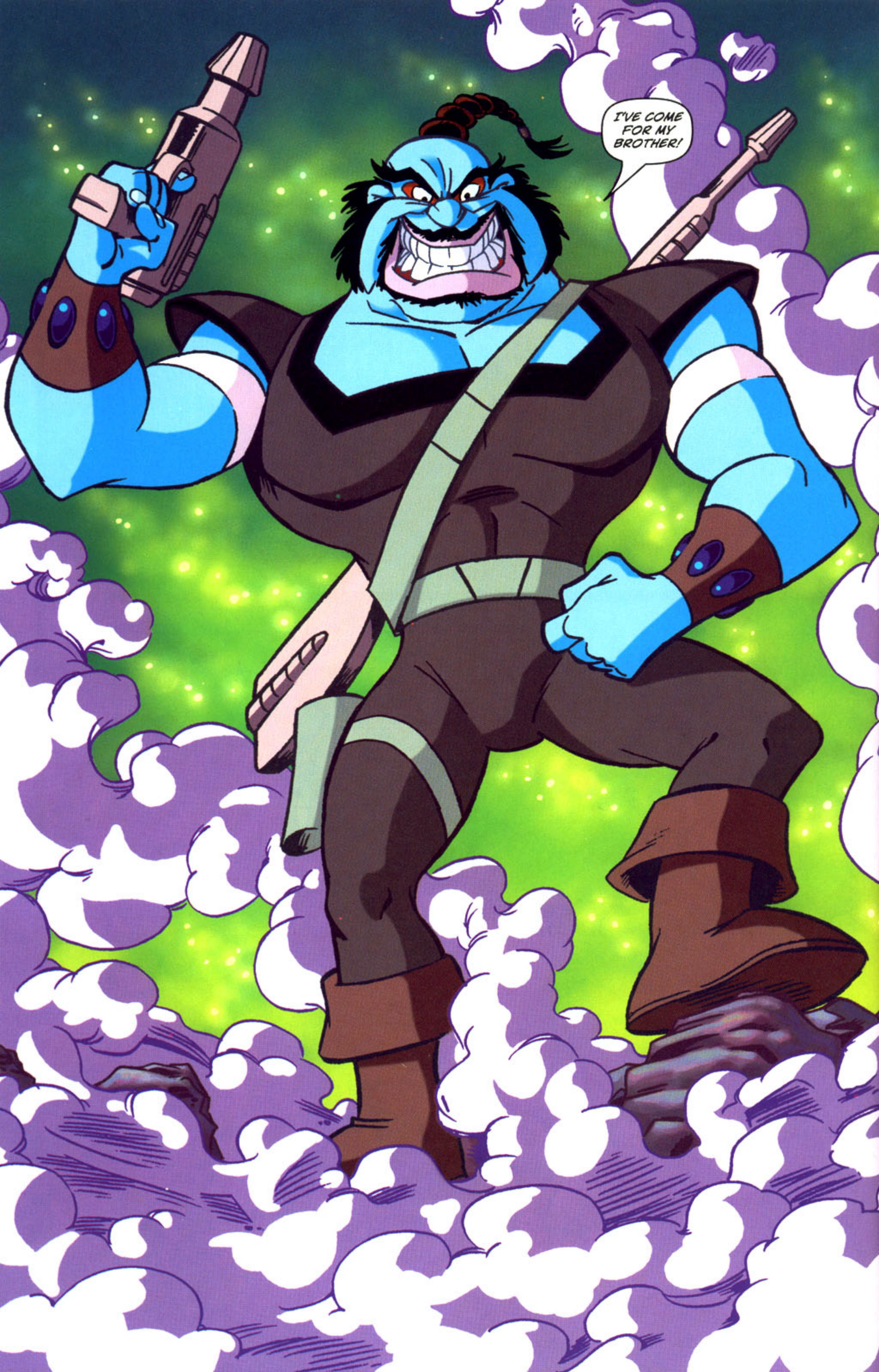

THINK-- I'M--USELESS, WILL THEY!
I'M-- IN TIP-TOP-- SHAPE!
THEY-- DON'T KNOW WHAT-- THEY'RE MISSING.
SVAAACT
ZZURAACT


END PROGRAM.
HUH?
AW, KIM... YOU RUINED IT! I WAS GETTING READY TO BLAST THOSE THINGS.
I THINK I'VE MADE A BREAKTHROUGH, DEXTER... COME WITH ME TO THE LAB AND LET'S TRY THIS OUT.
THIS MAY BE THE ANSWER TO YOUR PROBLEM.
WELL, IN THAT CASE... WHAT ARE WE WAITING ON?


I'VE EXTRACTED SOME OF THE HORMONES THAT ENTER INTO THE BODY WHEN MALES REACH PUBERTY... I THINK A CONCENTRATED DOSE LIKE THIS ONE HERE MAY STABILIZE YOU, AND PREVENT THE TRANSFORMATIONS.
LET'S DO IT.
HERE GOES NOTHING.
I DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT...
POOOFF!
WHA--?!
CRASH
SIGH
...BACK TO THE DRAWING BOARD.
WHAT WAS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW... IT CAME FROM THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE!


KABOOOM


KOFF
KOFF
KOFF
KOFF
KOFF
KOFF


I'VE COME FOR MY BROTHER!

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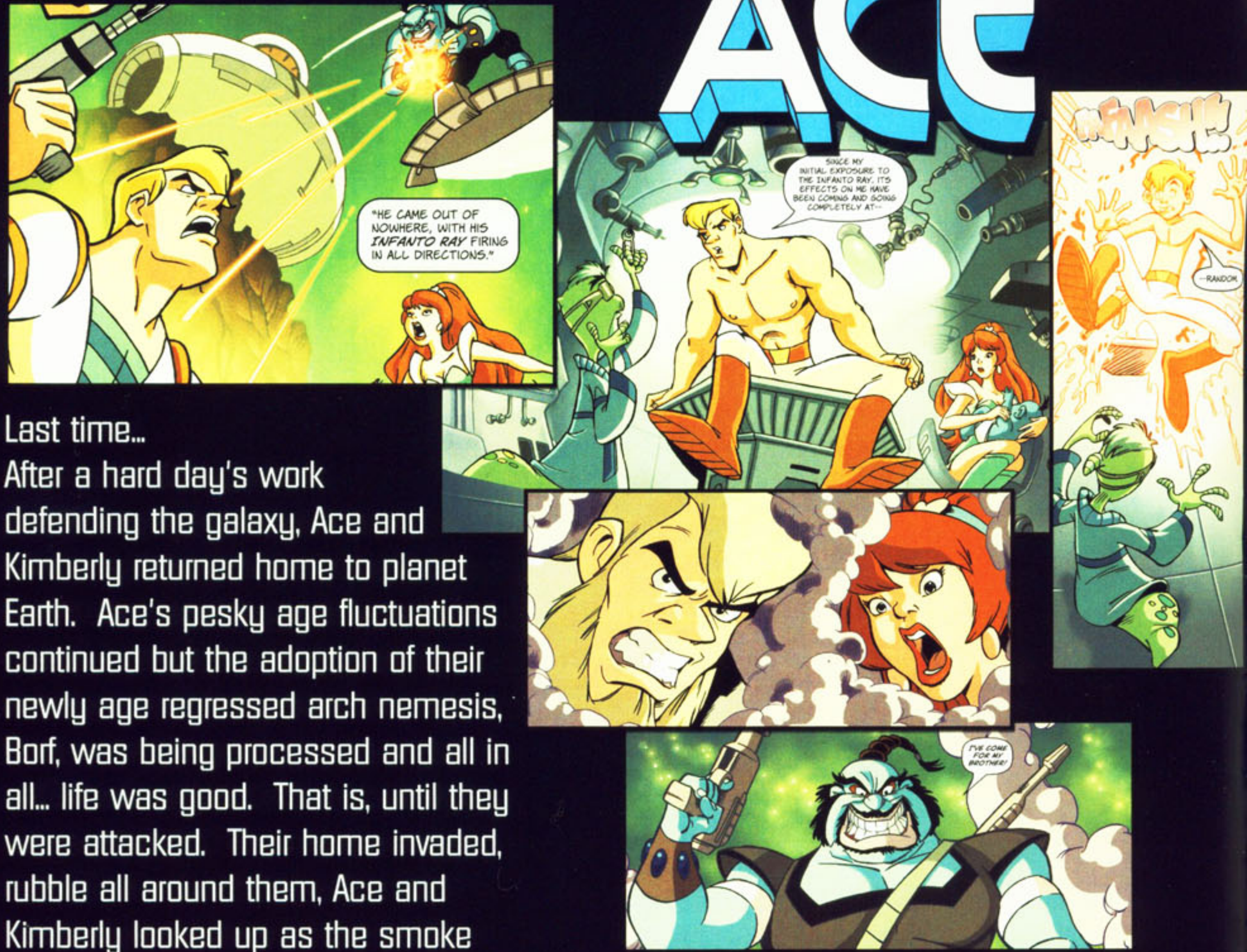
"HE CAME OUT OF NOWHERE, WITH HIS *INFANTO RAY* FIRING IN ALL DIRECTIONS."
SINCE MY INITIAL EXPOSURE TO THE INFANTO RAY, ITS EFFECTS ON ME HAVE BEEN COMING AND GOING COMPLETELY AT--
FWASH!
--RANDOM.
I'VE COME FOR MY BROTHER!

Last time...
After a hard day's work defending the galaxy, Ace and Kimberly returned home to planet Earth. Ace's pesky age fluctuations continued but the adoption of their newly age regressed arch nemesis, Borf, was being processed and all in all... life was good. That is, until they were attacked. Their home invaded, rubble all around them, Ace and Kimberly looked up as the smoke cleared, only to find out that their attacker was Gorf, the dreaded brother of Borf. We now return you to your regularly scheduled adventure comic...

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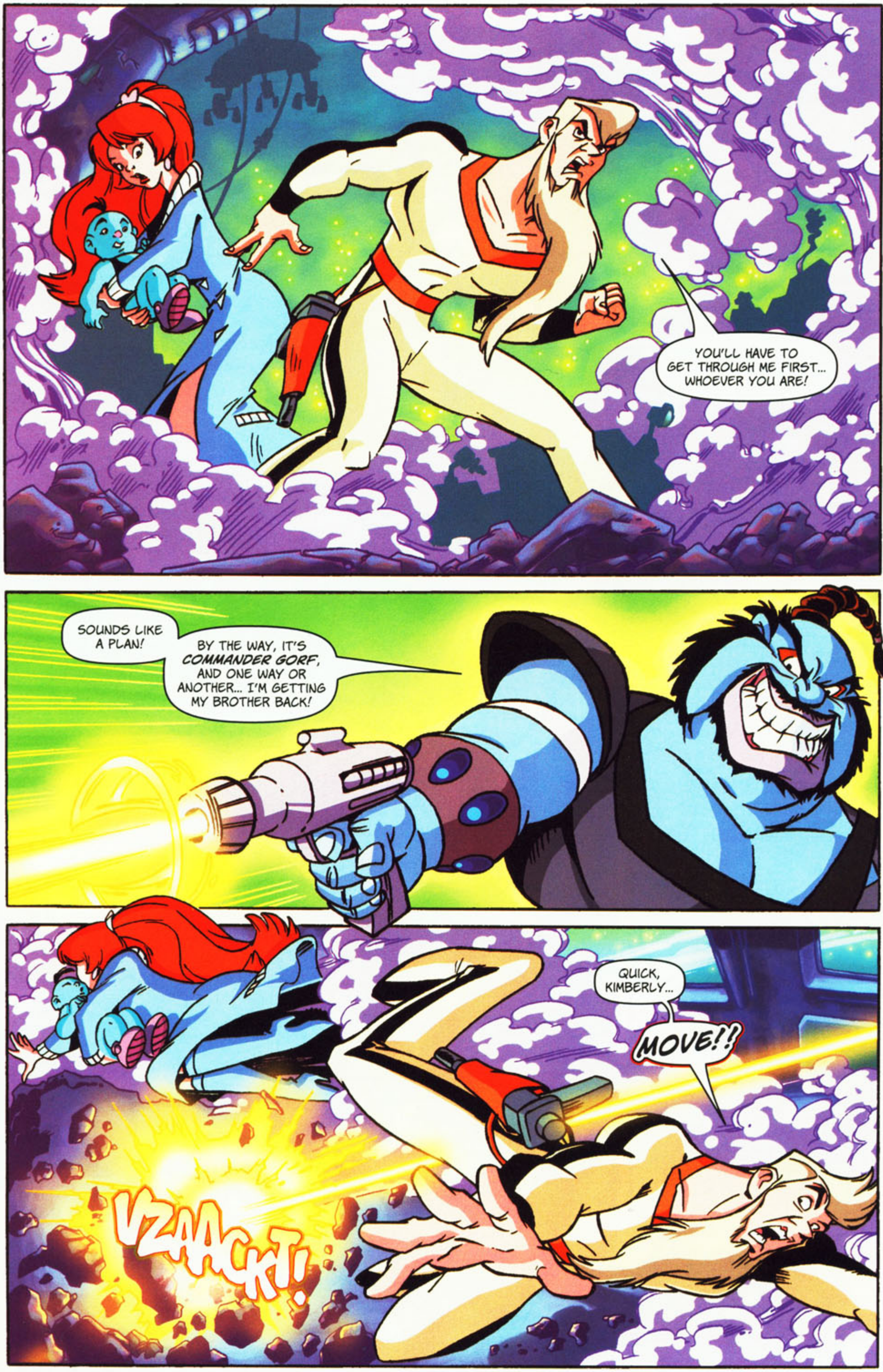
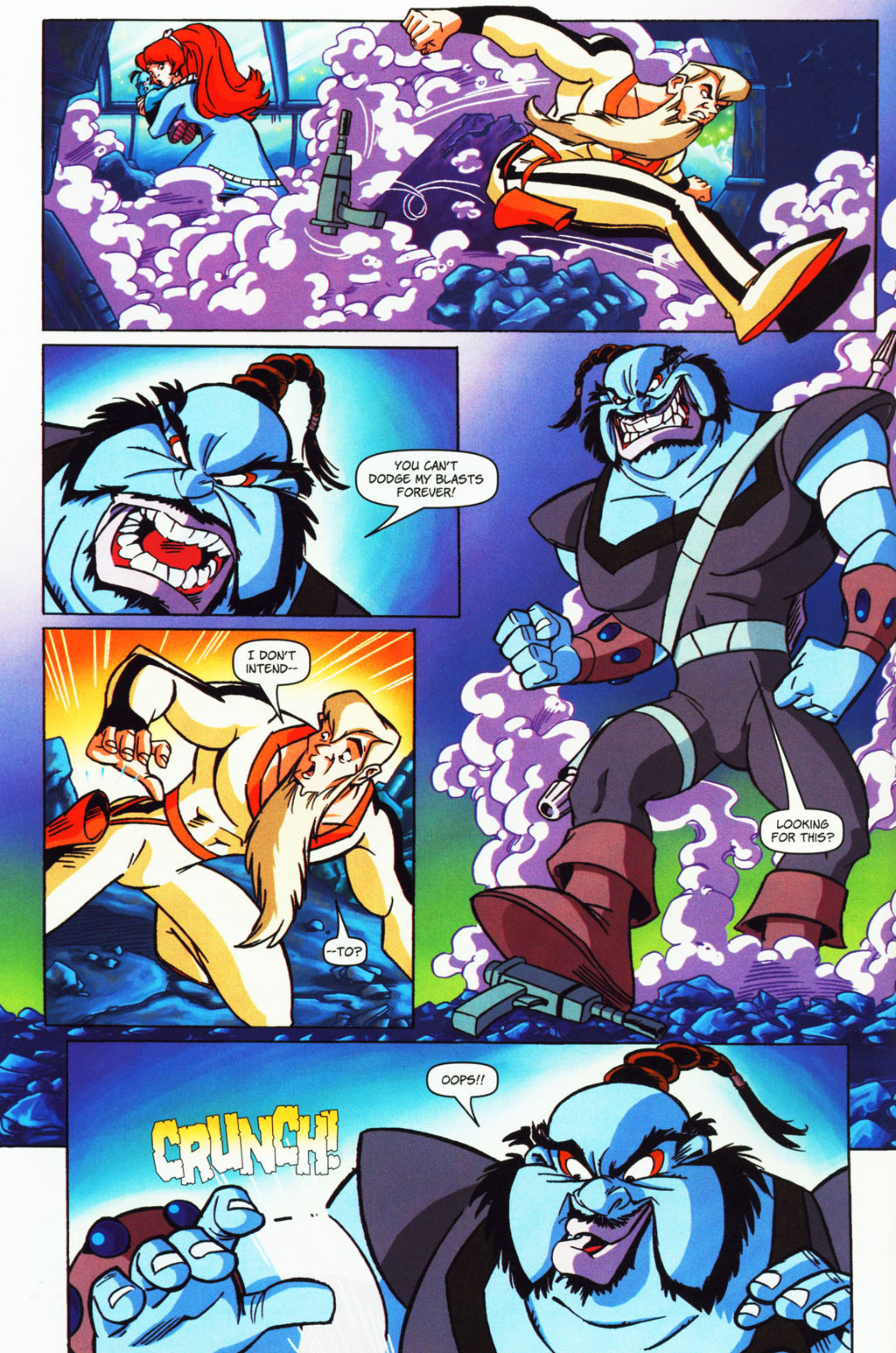
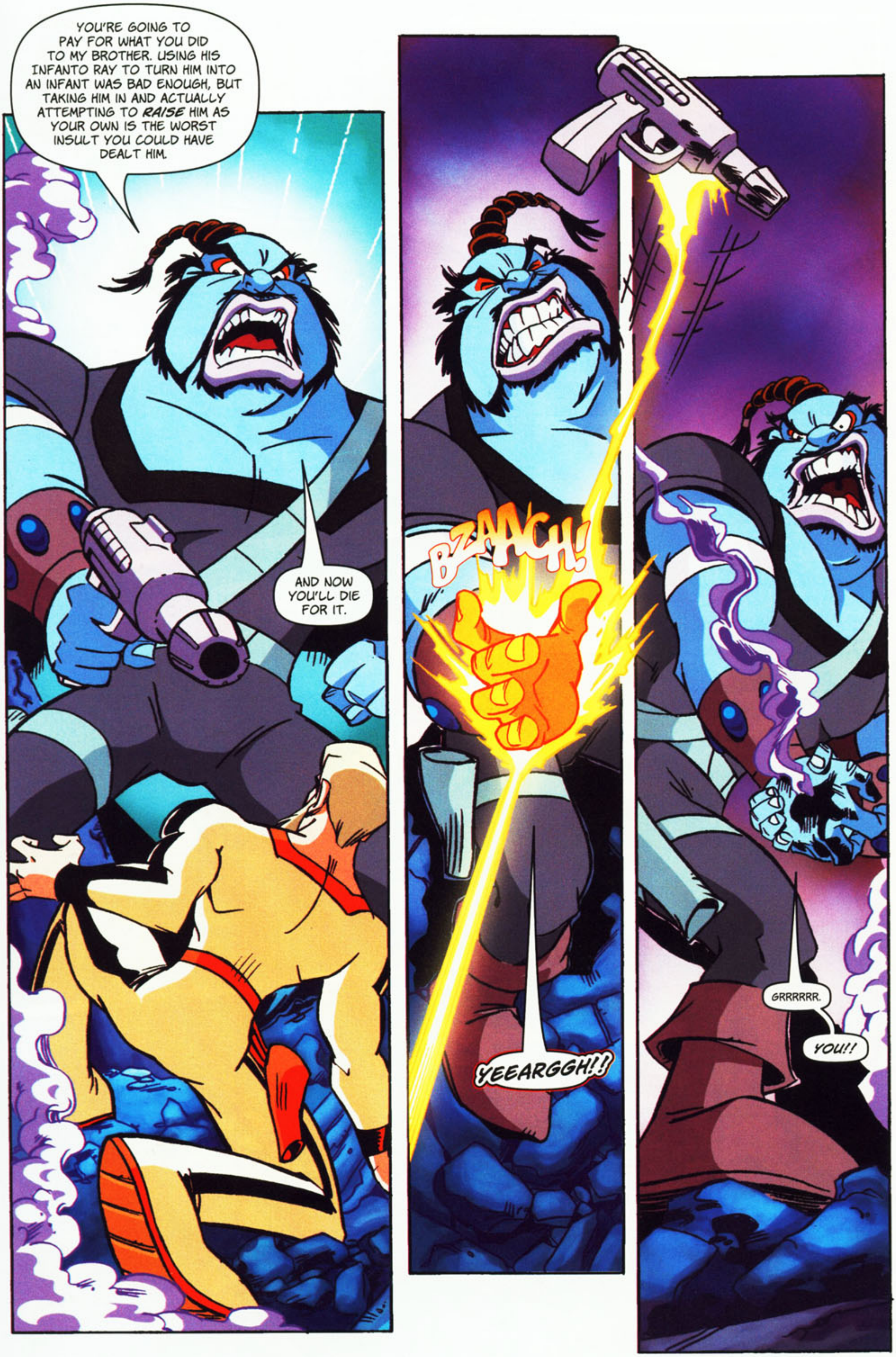
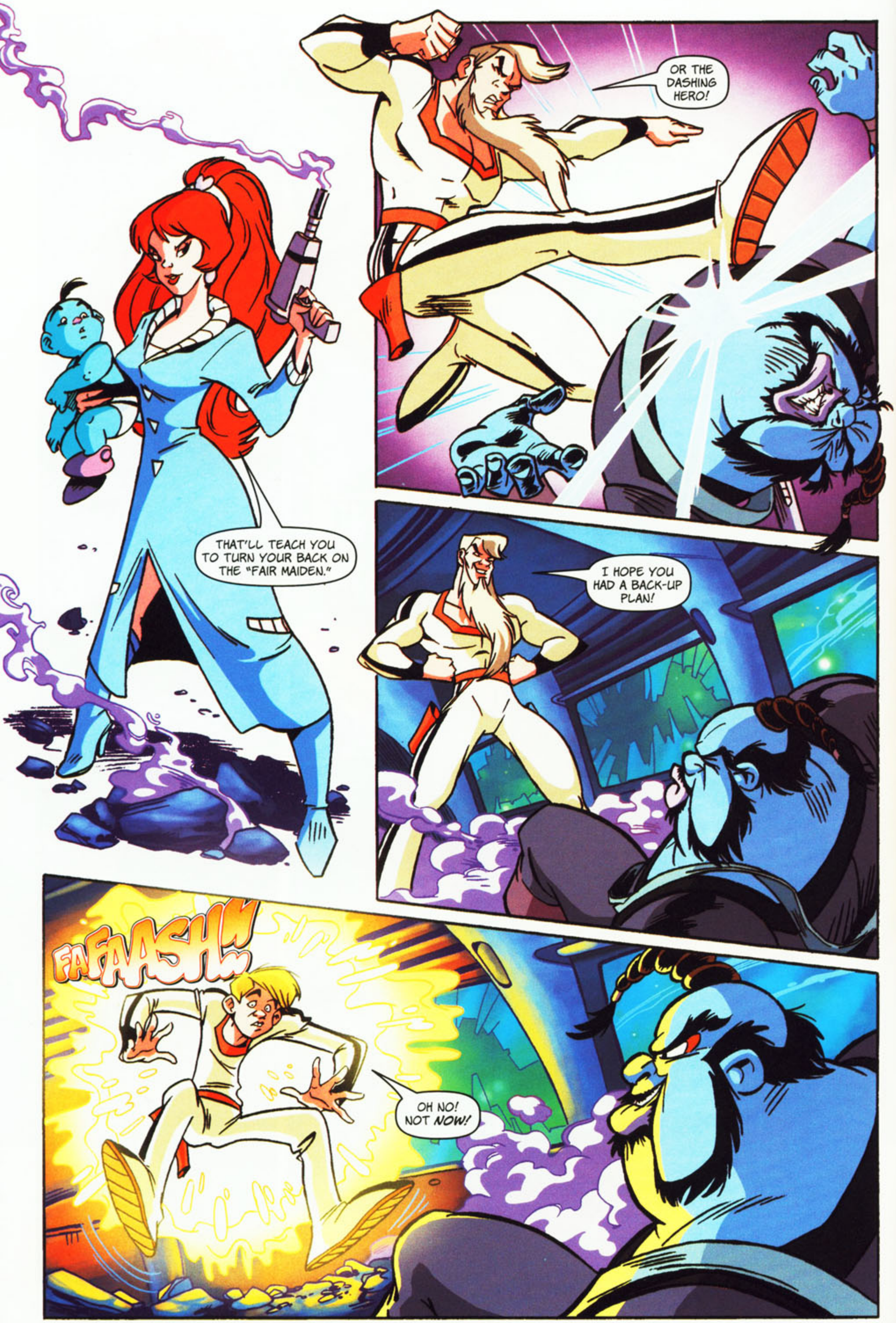
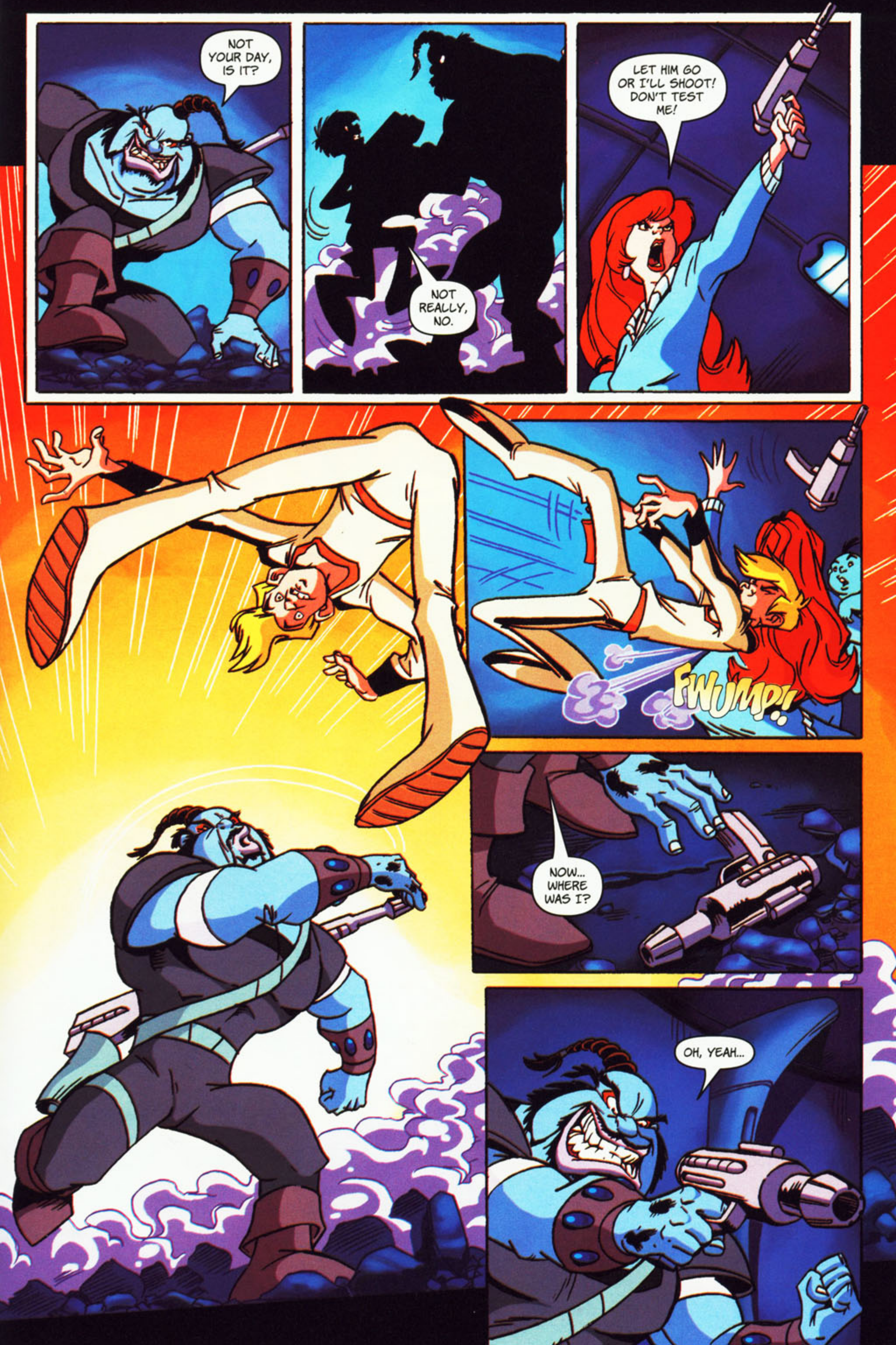
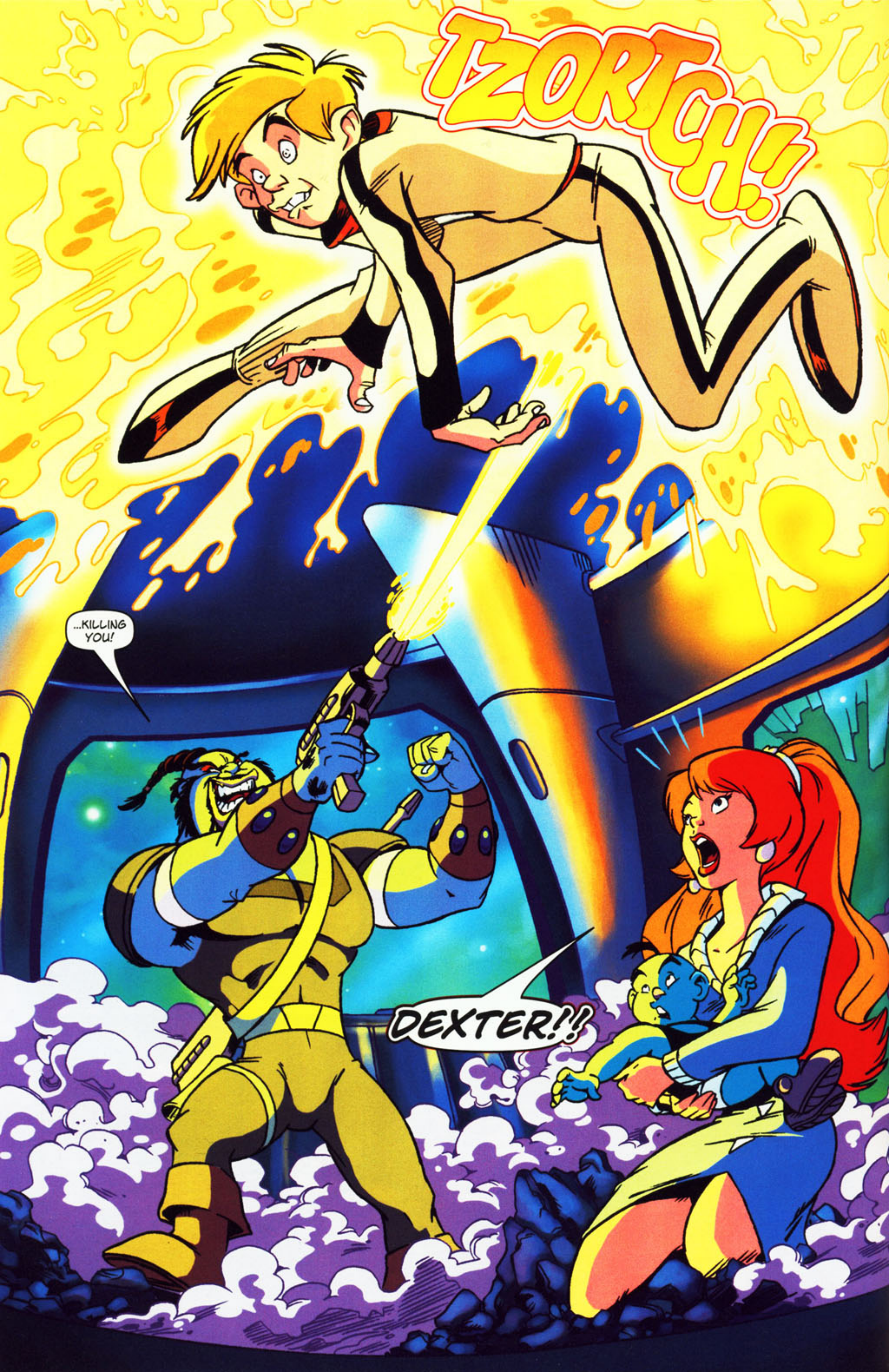

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET THROUGH ME FIRST... WHOEVER YOU ARE!
SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN!
BY THE WAY, IT'S *COMMANDER GORF*, AND ONE WAY OR ANOTHER... I'M GETTING MY BROTHER BACK!
QUICK, KIMBERLY...
MOVE!!
VZAACKT!

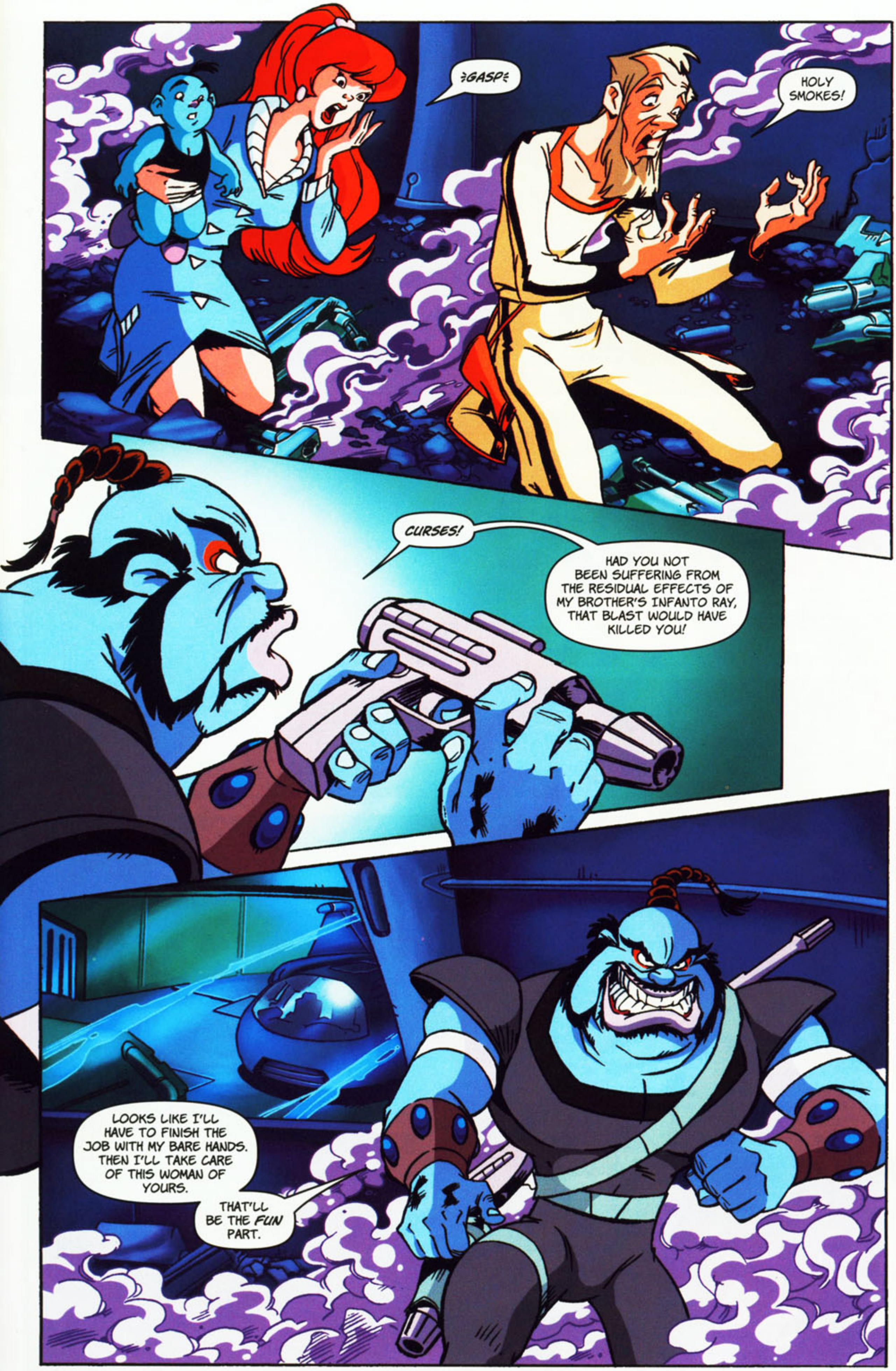

YOU CAN'T DODGE MY BLASTS FOREVER!
I DON'T INTEND--
--TO?
LOOKING FOR THIS?
OOPS!!
CRUNCH!

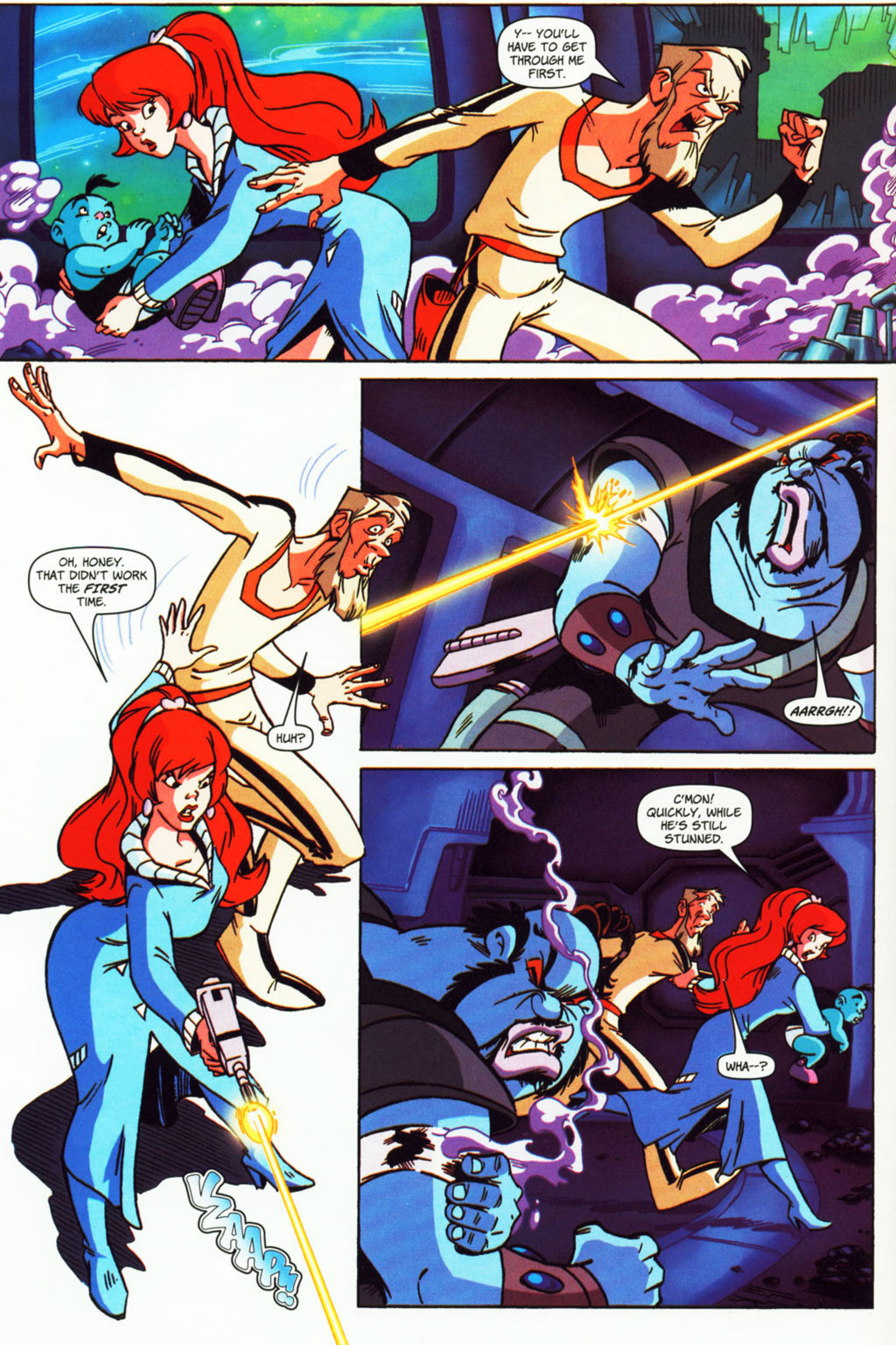

YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR WHAT YOU DID TO MY BROTHER. USING HIS INFANTO RAY TO TURN HIM INTO AN INFANT WAS BAD ENOUGH, BUT TAKING HIM IN AND ACTUALLY ATTEMPTING TO *RAISE* HIM AS YOUR OWN IS THE WORST INSULT YOU COULD HAVE DEALT HIM.
AND NOW YOU'LL DIE FOR IT.
BZAACH!
YEEARGGH!!
GRRRRRR.
YOU!!

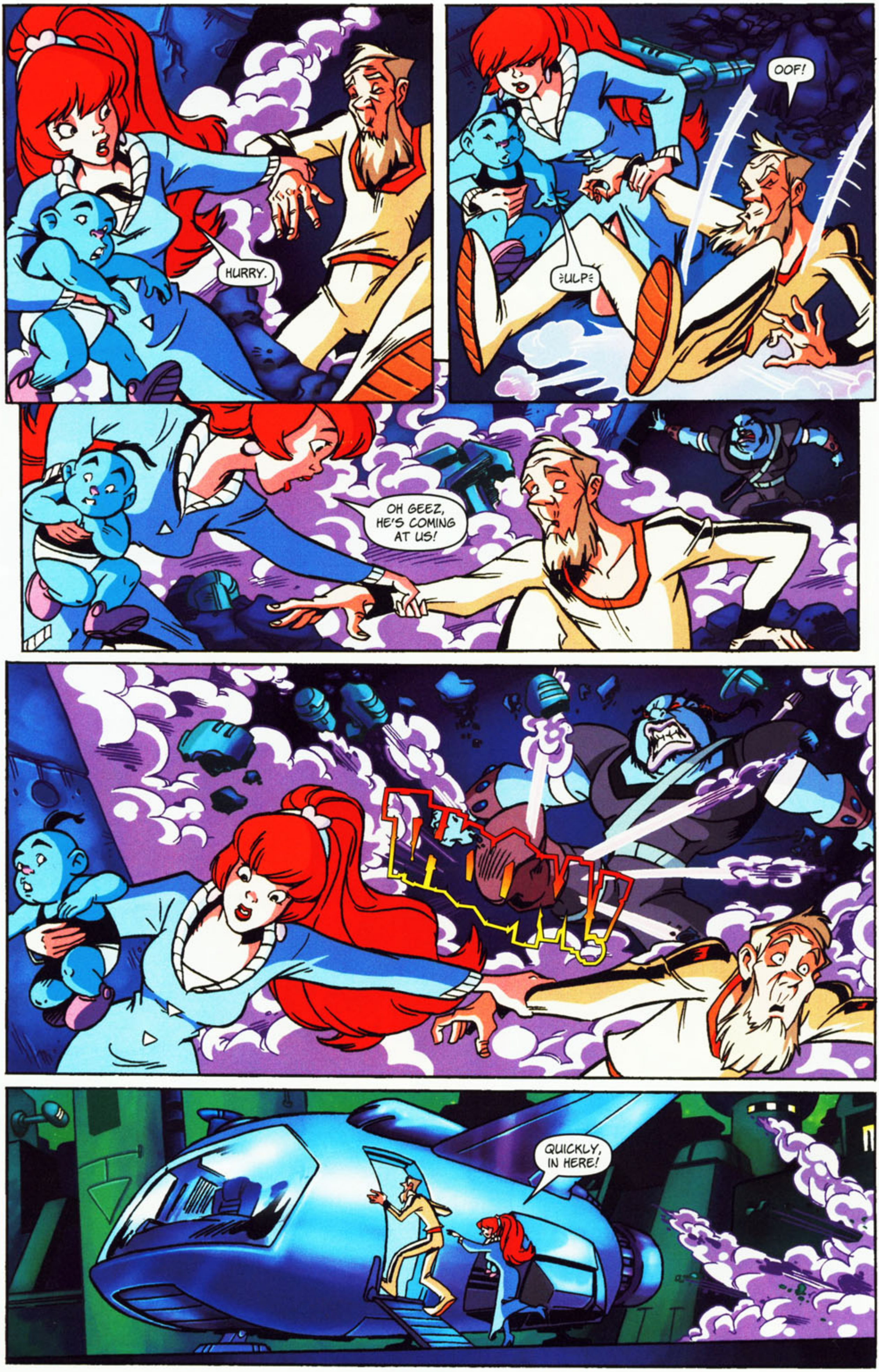

THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO TURN YOUR BACK ON THE "FAIR MAIDEN."
OR THE DASHING HERO!
I HOPE YOU HAD A BACK-UP PLAN!
FAFAASH
OH NO! NOT *NOW!*

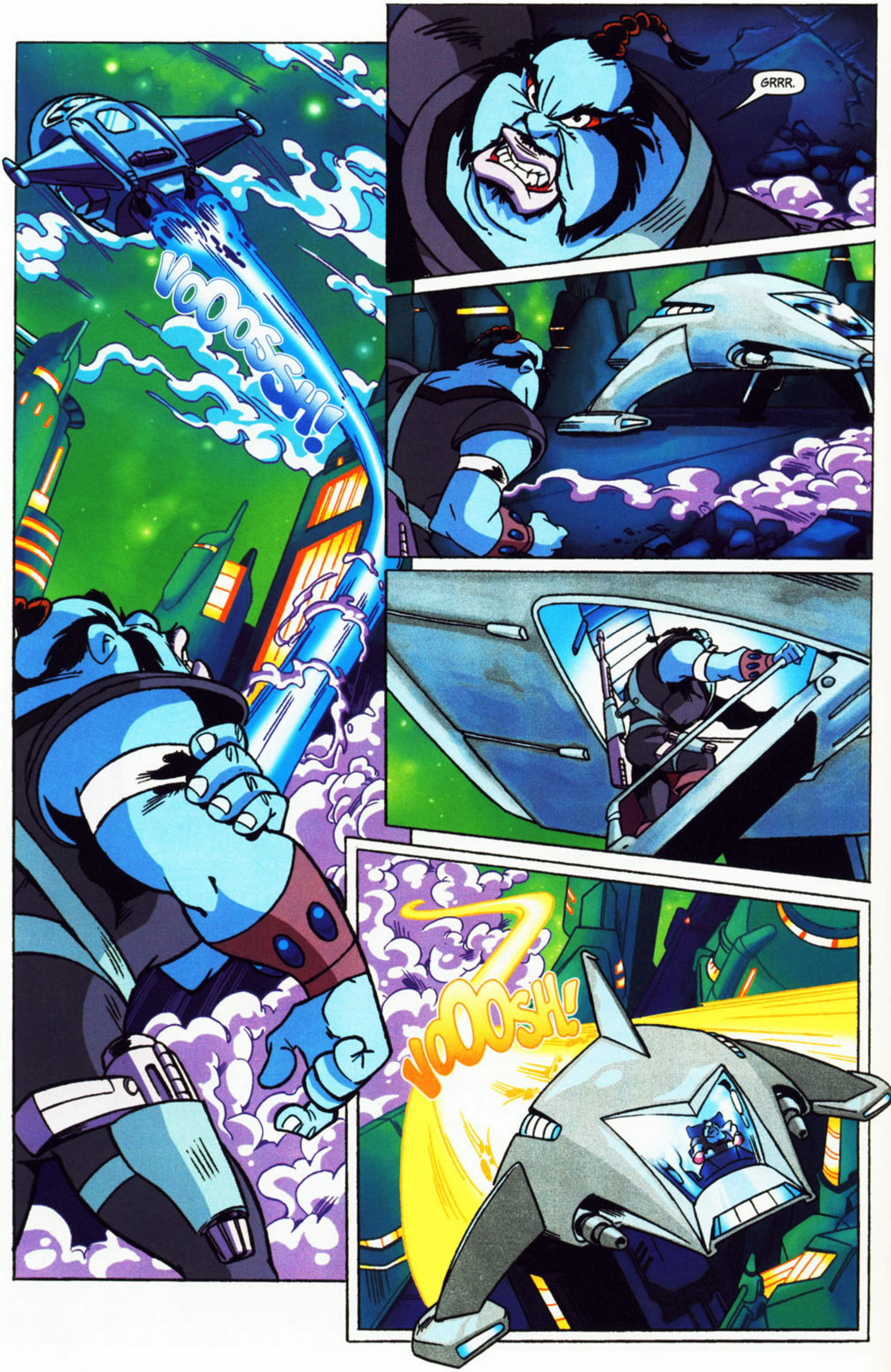

NOT YOUR DAY, IS IT?
NOT REALLY, NO.
LET HIM GO OR I'LL SHOOT! DON'T TEST ME!
FWUMP!!
NOW... WHERE WAS I?
OH, YEAH...

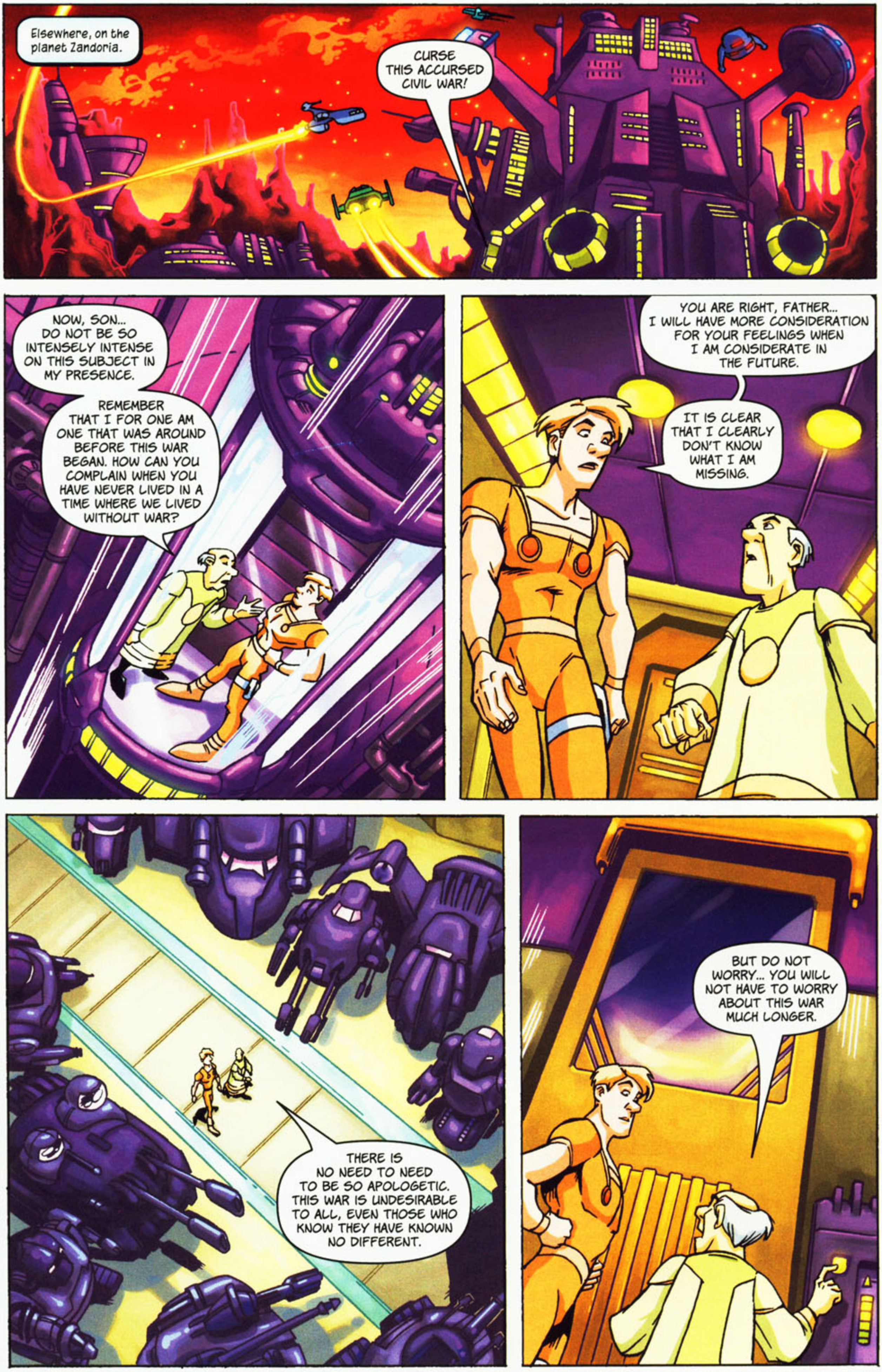

TZORTCH!!
...KILLING YOU!
DEXTER!!

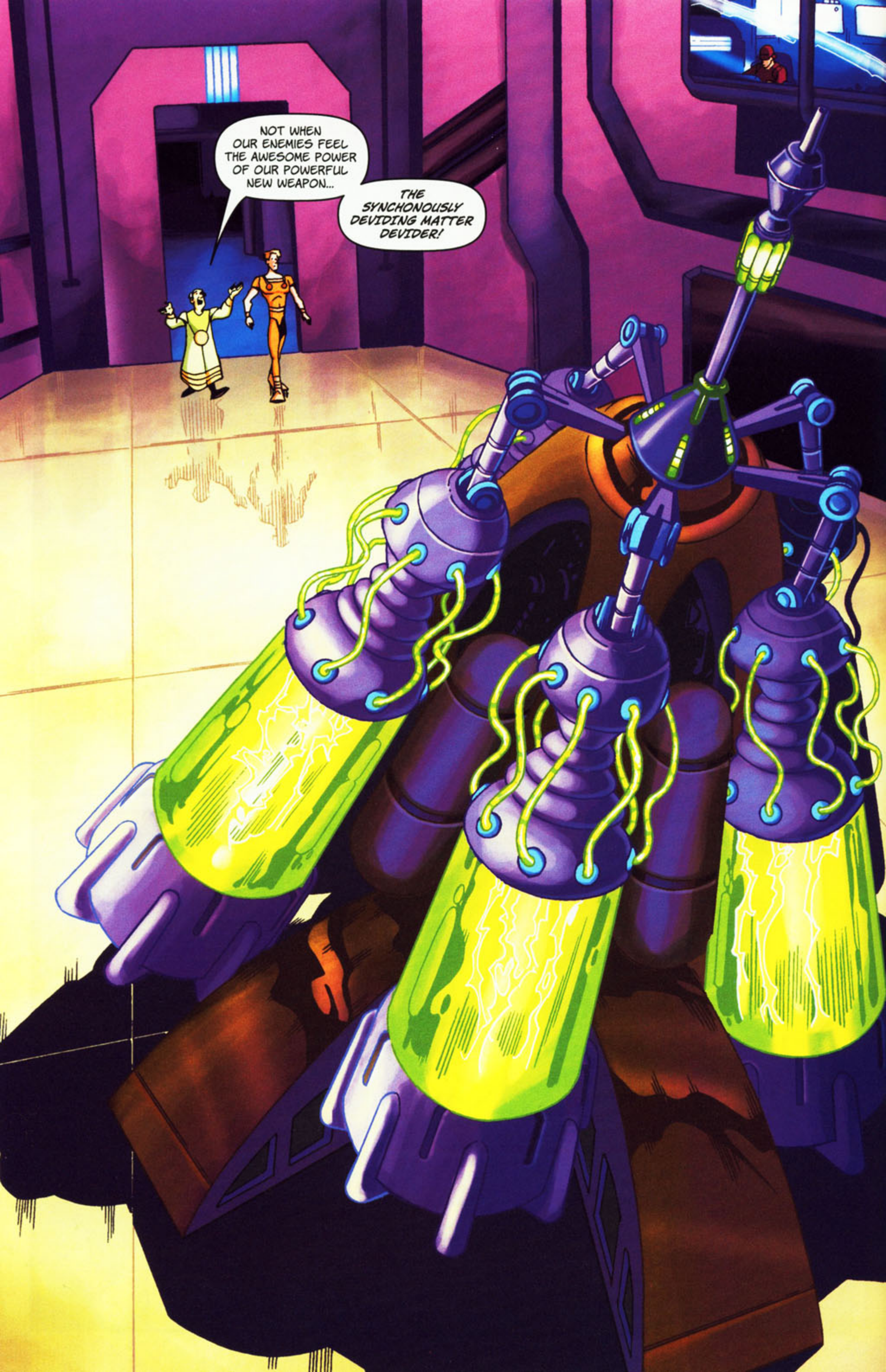

GASP
HOLY SMOKES!
CURSES!
HAD YOU NOT BEEN SUFFERING FROM THE RESIDUAL EFFECTS OF MY BROTHER'S INFANTO RAY, THAT BLAST WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU!
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO FINISH THE JOB WITH MY BARE HANDS. THEN I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS WOMAN OF YOURS.
THAT'LL BE THE *FUN* PART.

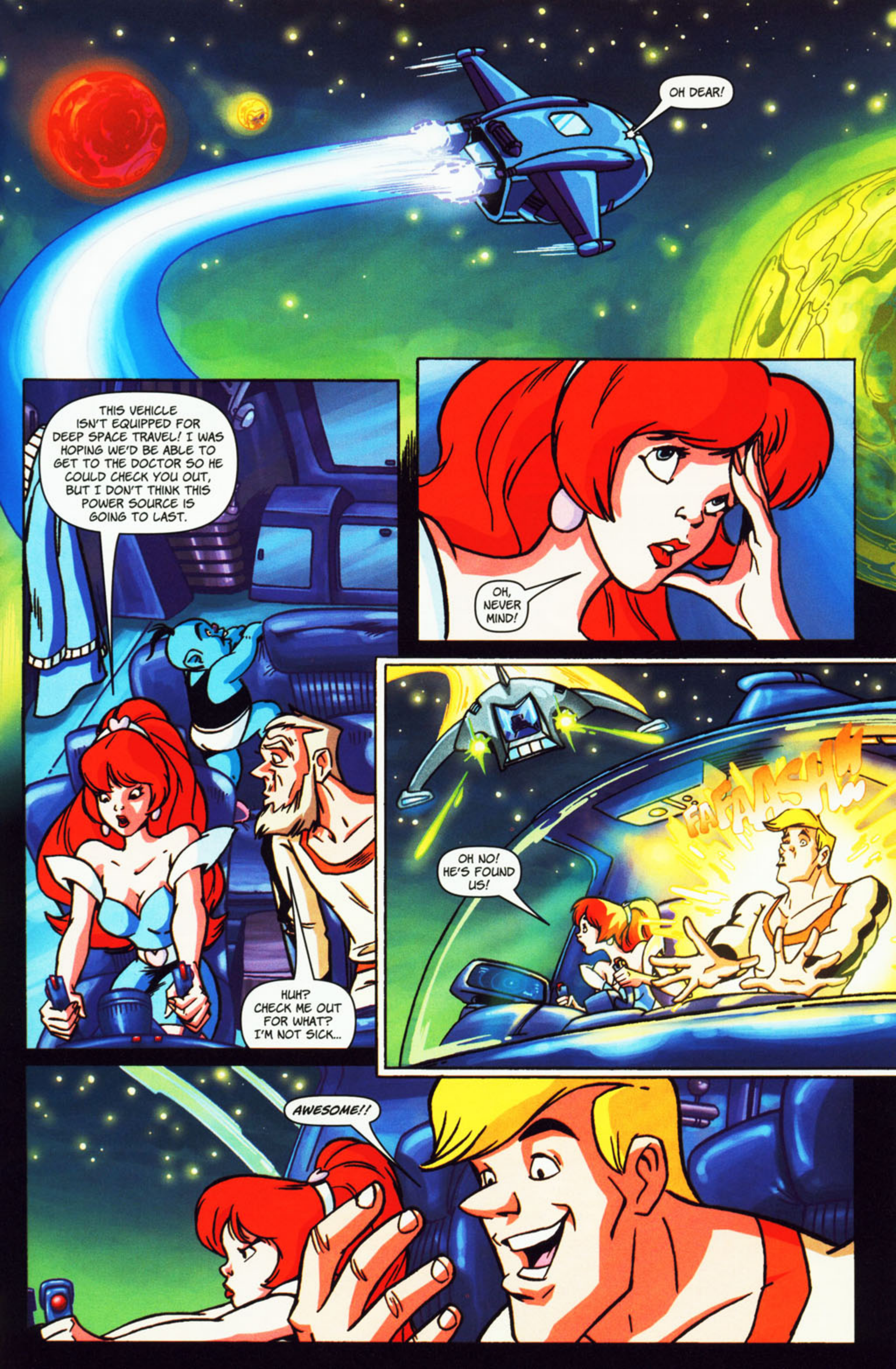

Y-- YOU'LL HAVE TO GET THROUGH ME FIRST.
OH, HONEY. THAT DIDN'T WORK THE *FIRST* TIME.
HUH?
VZAAPP!
AARRGH!!
C'MON! QUICKLY, WHILE HE'S STILL STUNNED.
WHA--?

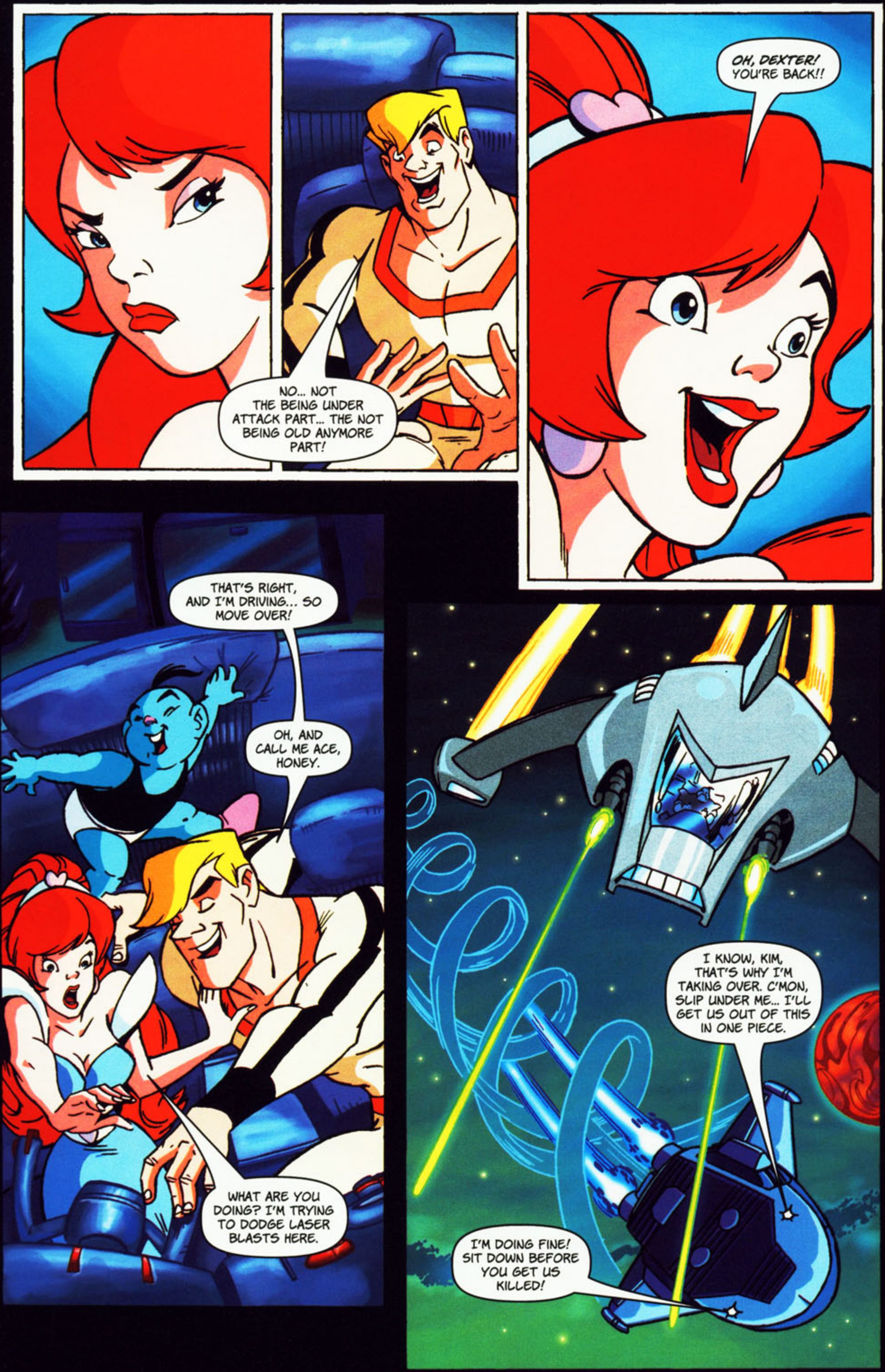

HURRY.
OOF!
ULP
OH GEEZ, HE'S COMING AT US!
QUICKLY, IN HERE!

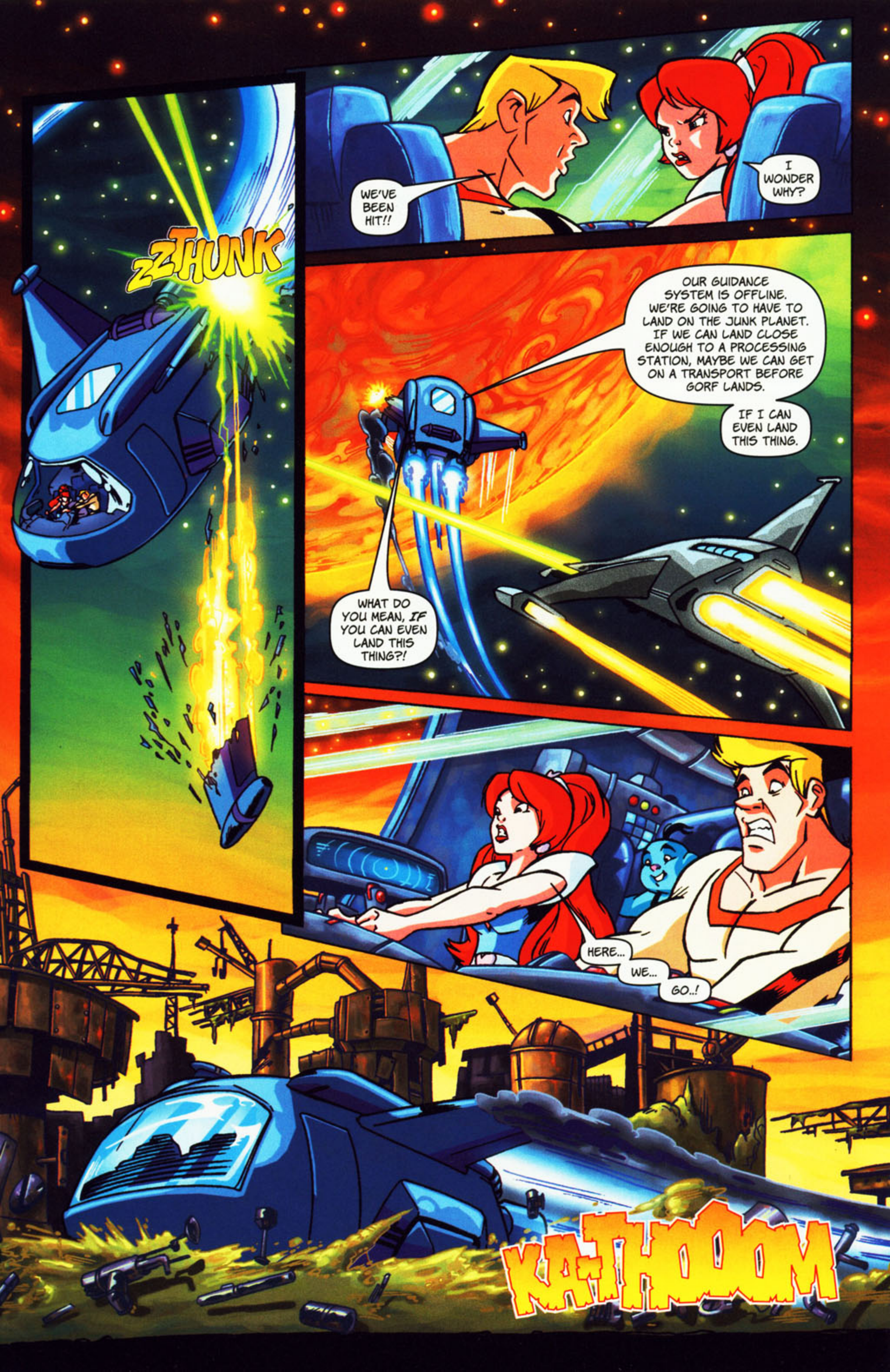

VOOOOSH!!
GRRR.
VOOOSH!

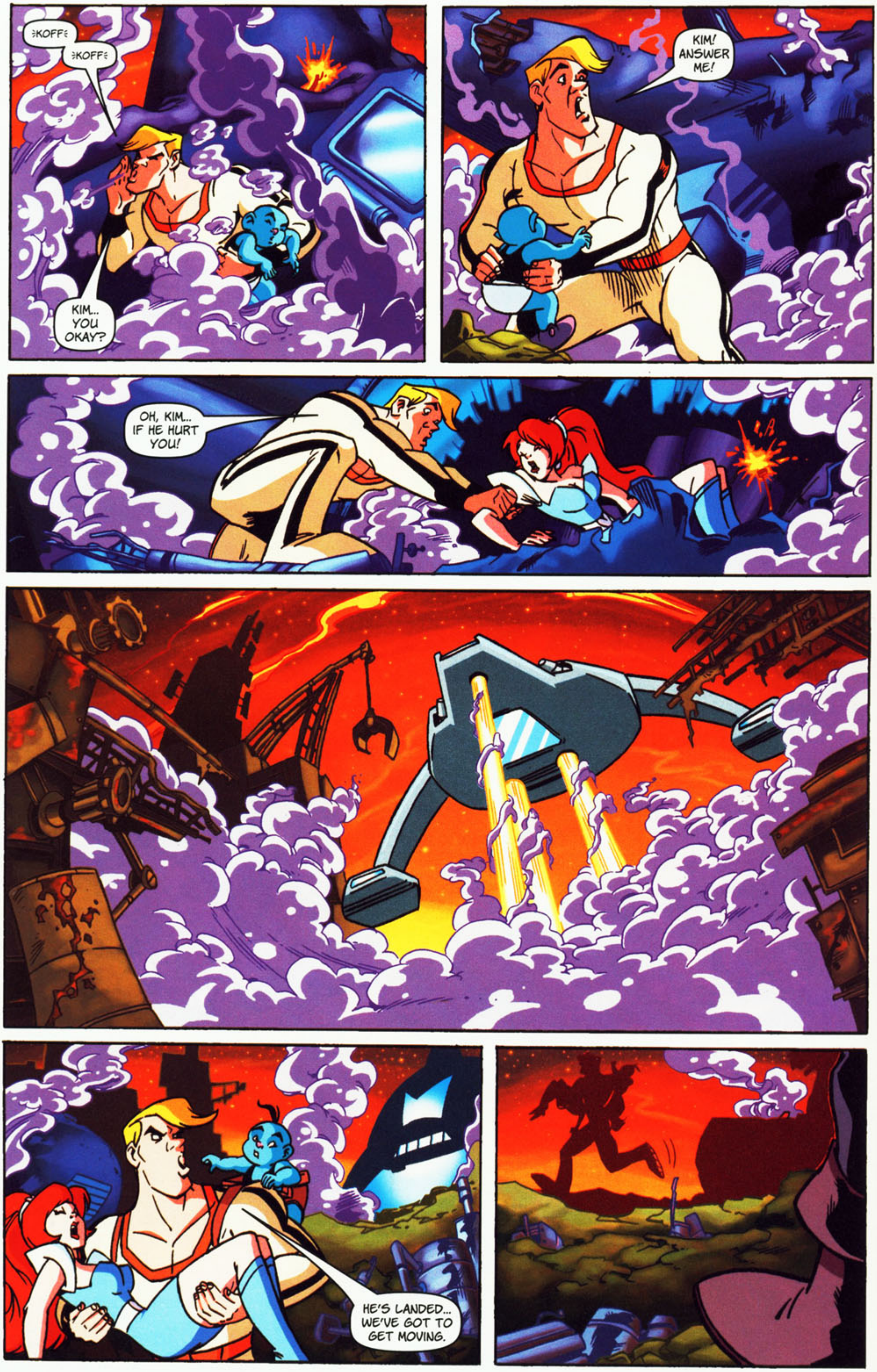

Elsewhere, on the planet Zandoria.
CURSE THIS ACCURSED CIVIL WAR!
NOW, SON... DO NOT BE SO INTENSELY INTENSE ON THIS SUBJECT IN MY PRESENCE.
REMEMBER THAT I FOR ONE AM ONE THAT WAS AROUND BEFORE THIS WAR BEGAN. HOW CAN YOU COMPLAIN WHEN YOU HAVE NEVER LIVED IN A TIME WHERE WE LIVED WITHOUT WAR?
YOU ARE RIGHT, FATHER... I WILL HAVE MORE CONSIDERATION FOR YOUR FEELINGS WHEN I AM CONSIDERATE IN THE FUTURE.
IT IS CLEAR THAT I CLEARLY DON'T KNOW WHAT I AM MISSING.
THERE IS NO NEED TO NEED TO BE SO APOLOGETIC. THIS WAR IS UNDESIRABLE TO ALL, EVEN THOSE WHO KNOW THEY HAVE KNOWN NO DIFFERENT.
BUT DO NOT WORRY... YOU WILL NOT HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THIS WAR MUCH LONGER.

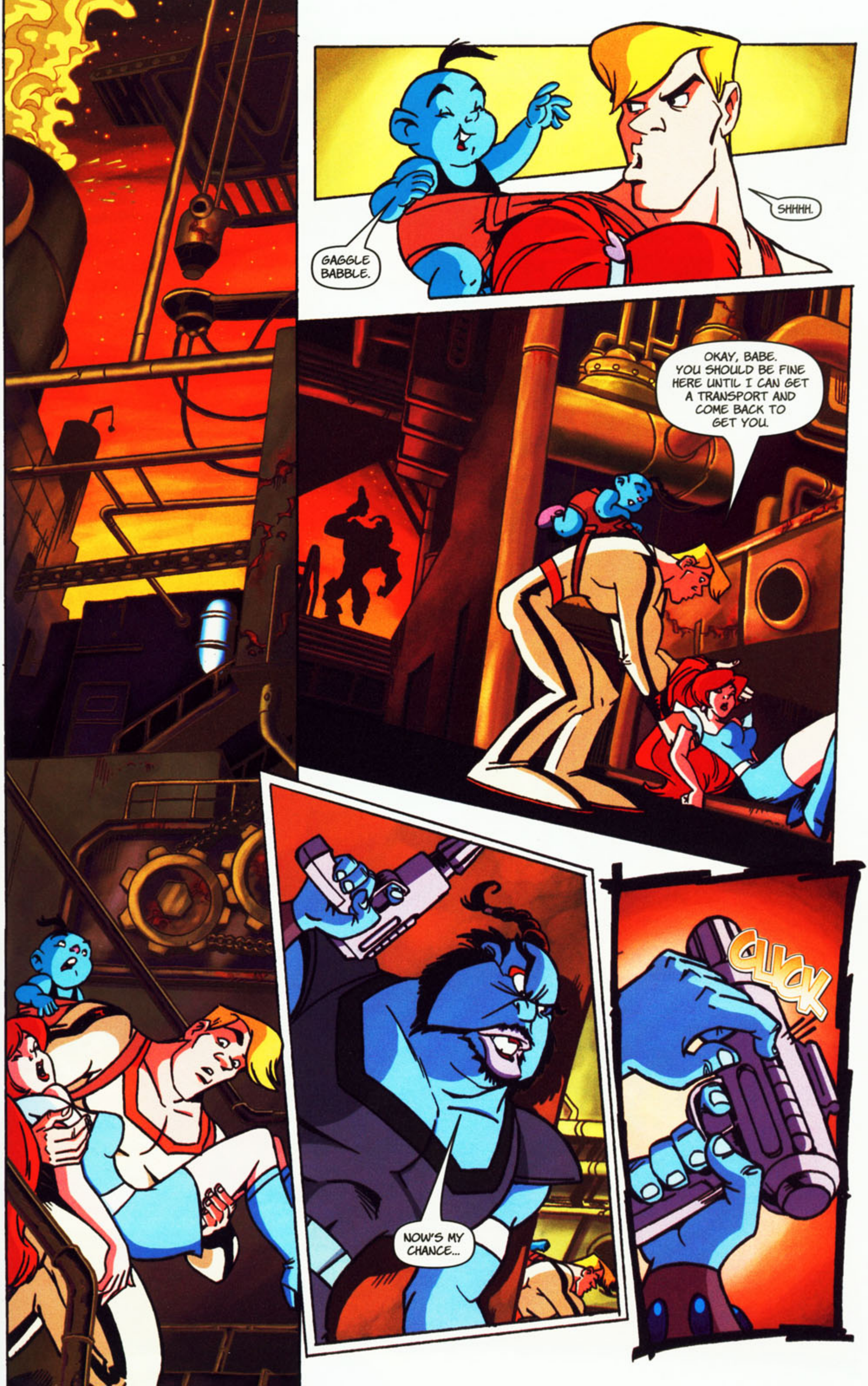

NOT WHEN OUR ENEMIES FEEL THE AWESOME POWER OF OUR POWERFUL NEW WEAPON...
THE SYNCHONOUSLY DEVIDING MATTER DEVIDER!

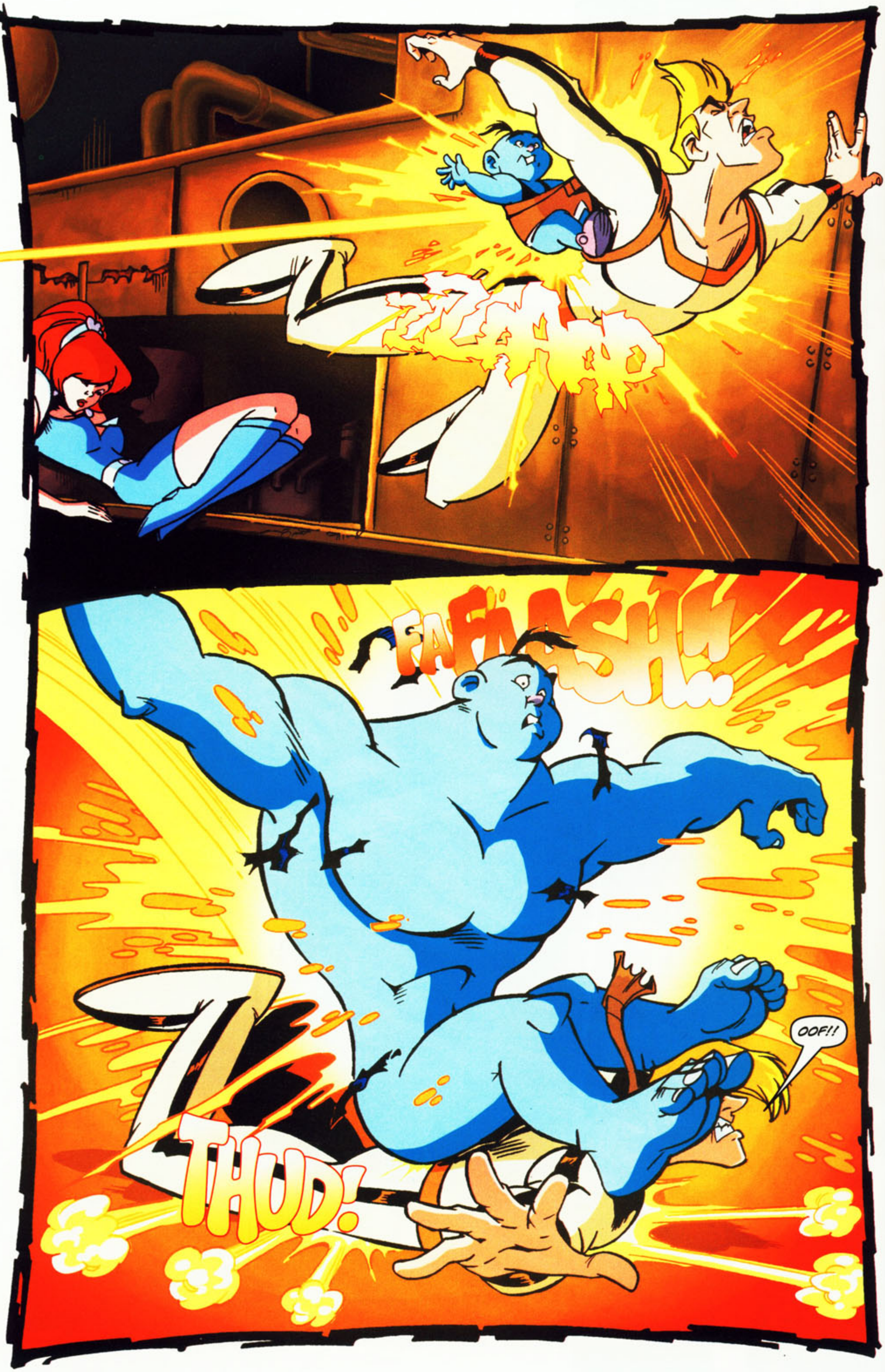

OH DEAR!
THIS VEHICLE ISN'T EQUIPPED FOR DEEP SPACE TRAVEL! I WAS HOPING WE'D BE ABLE TO GET TO THE DOCTOR SO HE COULD CHECK YOU OUT, BUT I DON'T THINK THIS POWER SOURCE IS GOING TO LAST.
HUH? CHECK ME OUT FOR WHAT? I'M NOT SICK...
OH, NEVER MIND!
FAFAASH!!
OH NO! HE'S FOUND US!
AWESOME!!

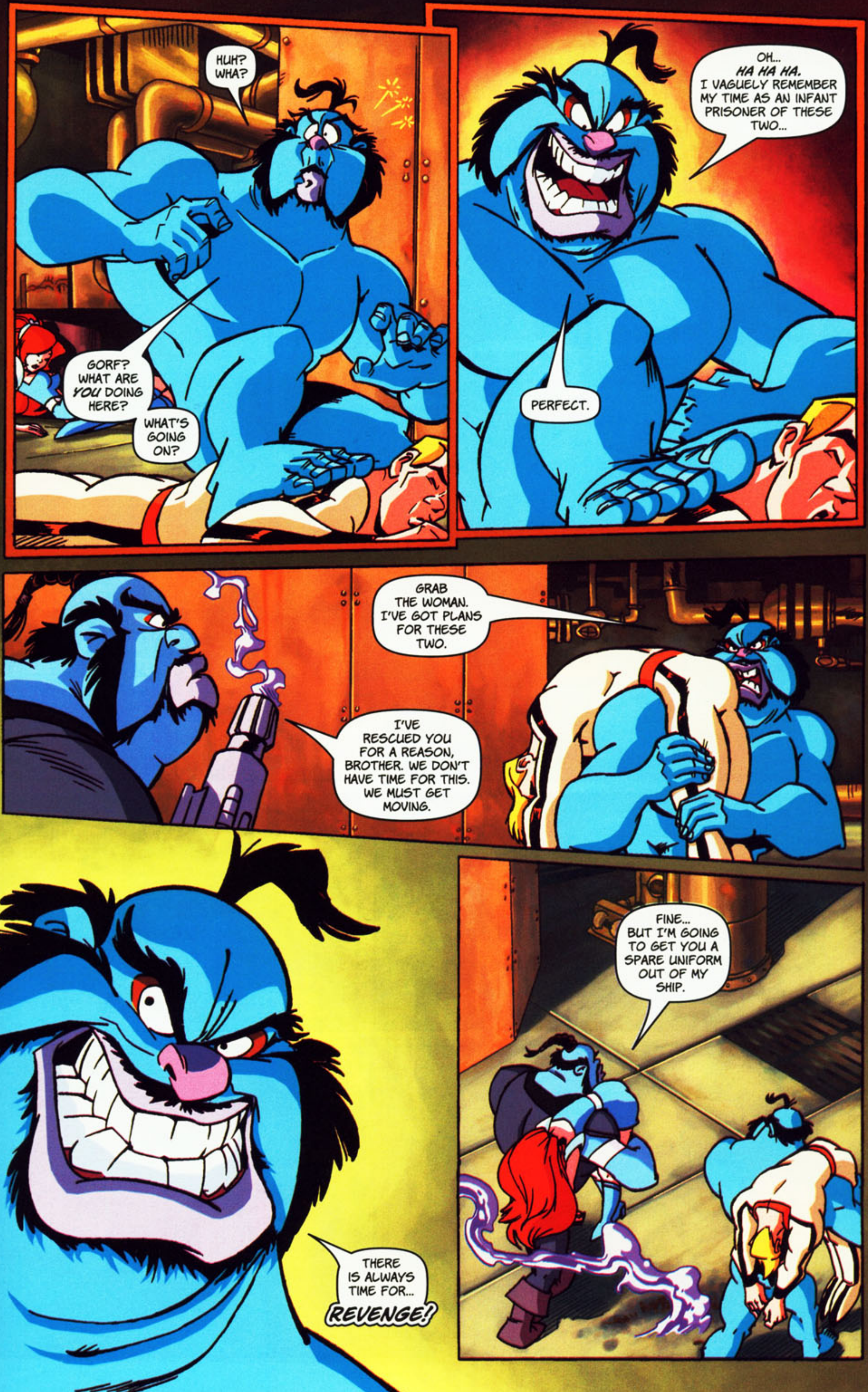

NO... NOT THE BEING UNDER ATTACK PART... THE NOT BEING OLD ANYMORE PART!
OH, DEXTER! YOU'RE BACK!!
THAT'S RIGHT, AND I'M DRIVING... SO MOVE OVER!
OH, AND CALL ME ACE, HONEY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? I'M TRYING TO DODGE LASER BLASTS HERE.
I KNOW, KIM, THAT'S WHY I'M TAKING OVER. C'MON, SLIP UNDER ME... I'LL GET US OUT OF THIS IN ONE PIECE.
I'M DOING FINE! SIT DOWN BEFORE YOU GET US KILLED!

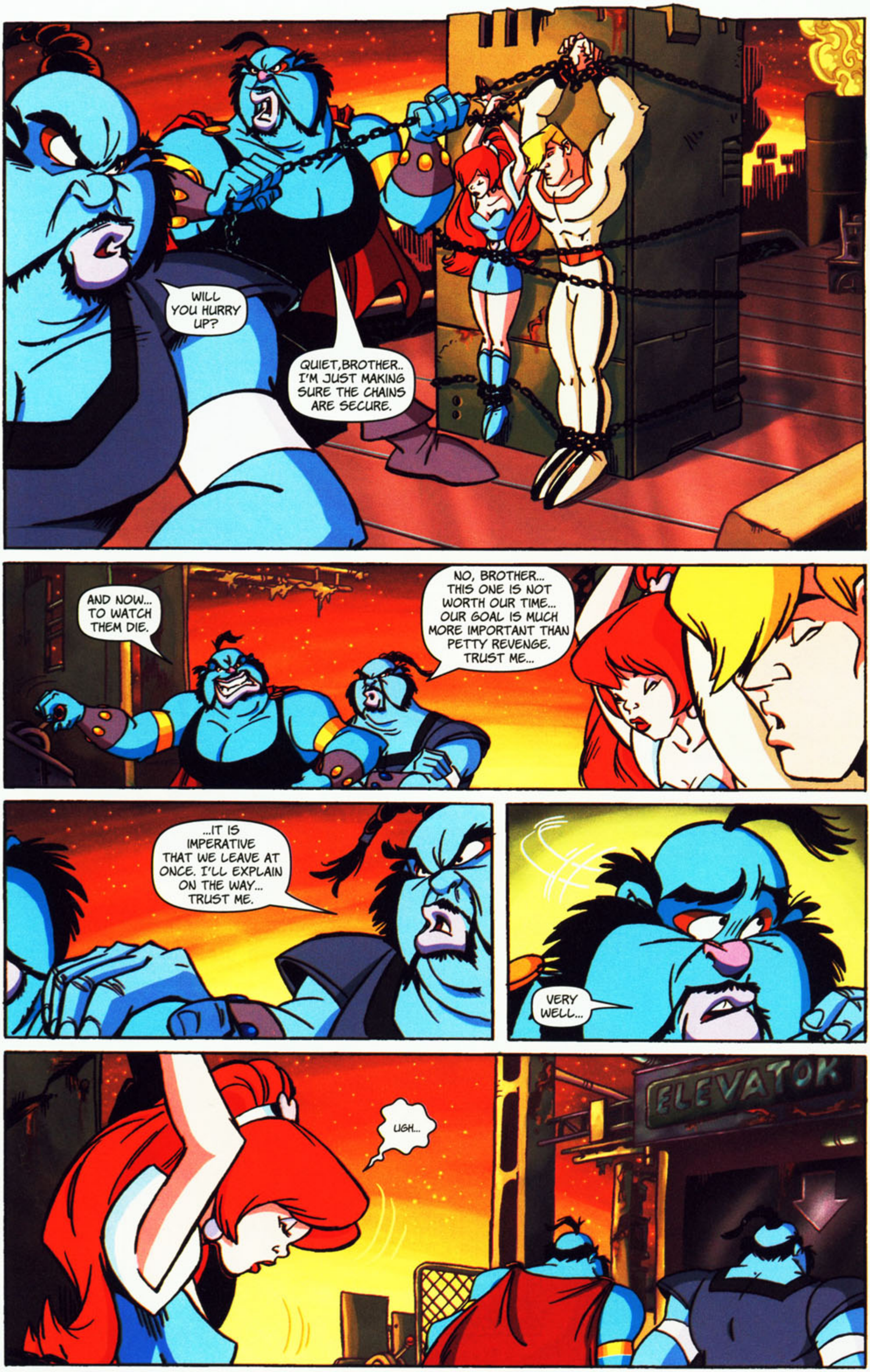

zzTHUNK
WE'VE BEEN HIT!!
I WONDER WHY?
OUR GUIDANCE SYSTEM IS OFFLINE. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LAND ON THE JUNK PLANET. IF WE CAN LAND CLOSE ENOUGH TO A PROCESSING STATION, MAYBE WE CAN GET ON A TRANSPORT BEFORE GORF LANDS.
IF I CAN EVEN LAND THIS THING.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, *IF* YOU CAN EVEN LAND THIS THING?!
HERE...
WE...
GO..!
KA-THOOOM

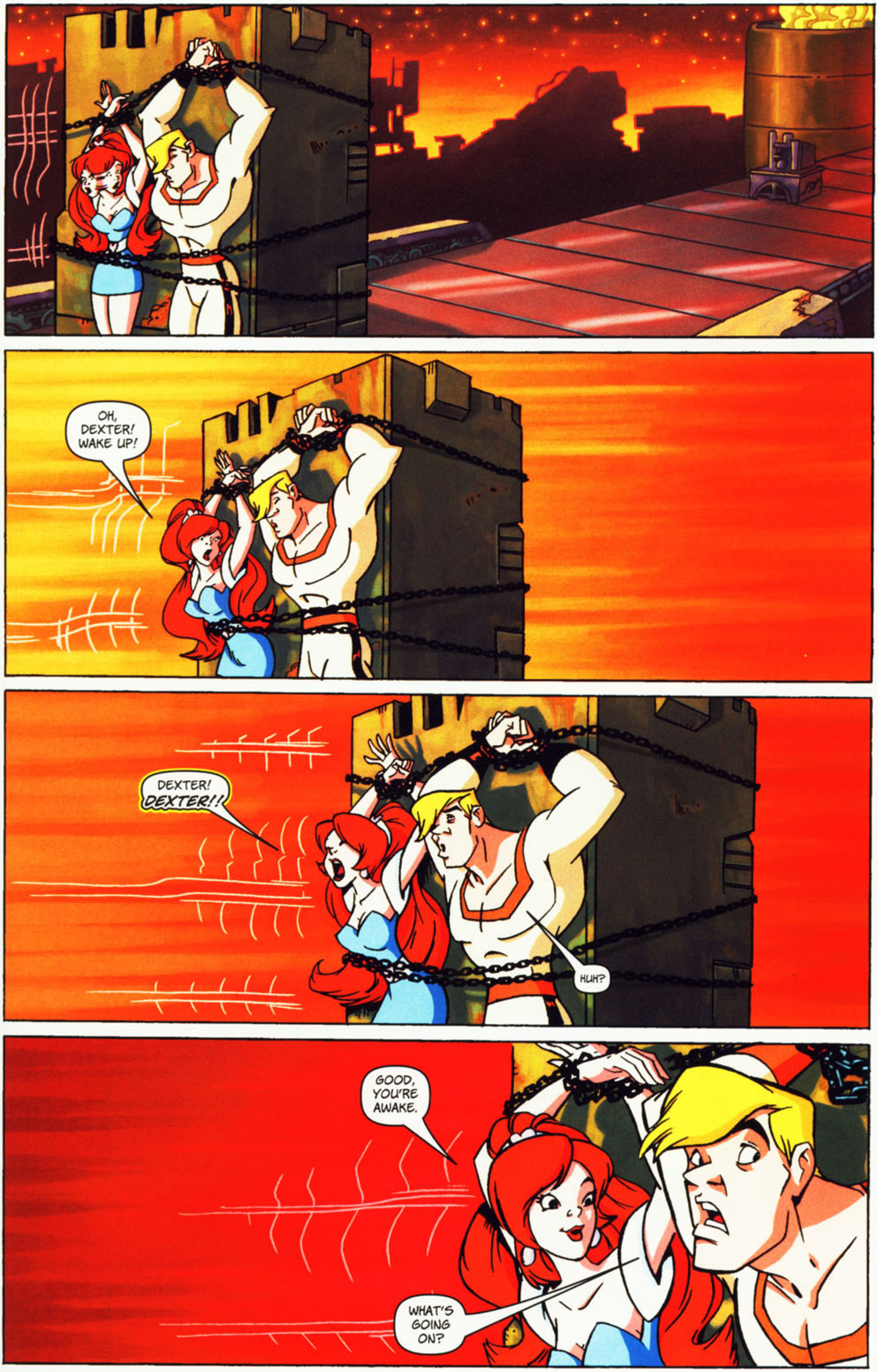

KOFF
KOFF
KIM... YOU OKAY?
KIM! ANSWER ME!
OH, KIM... IF HE HURT YOU!
HE'S LANDED... WE'VE GOT TO GET MOVING.

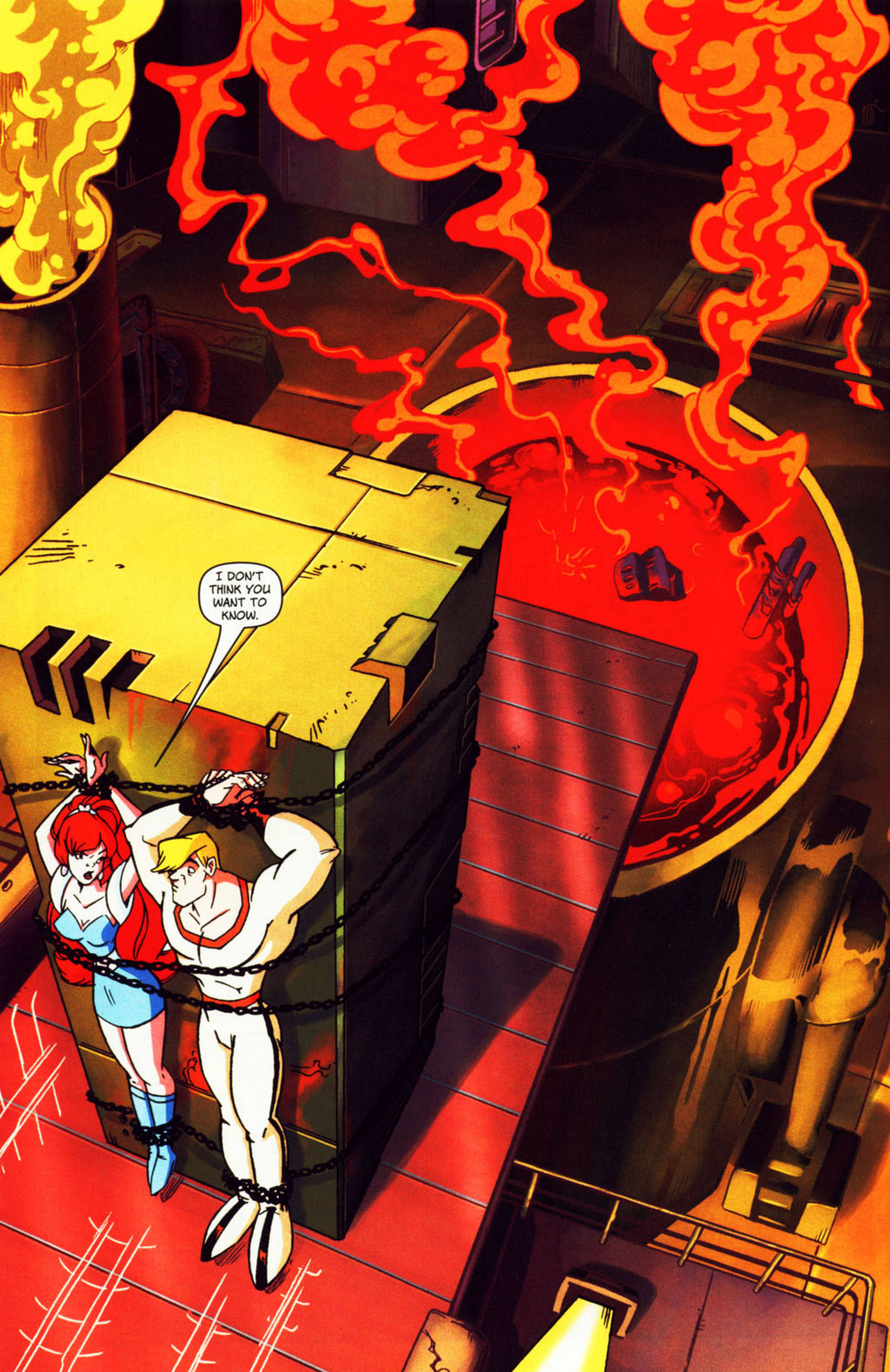

GAGGLE BABBLE.
SHHHH.
OKAY, BABE. YOU SHOULD BE FINE HERE UNTIL I CAN GET A TRANSPORT AND COME BACK TO GET YOU.
NOW'S MY CHANCE...
CLICK


ZZAAP
FAFNASH!!
OOF!!
THUD!


HUH? WHA?
GORF? WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
OH... ***HA HA HA.*** I VAGUELY REMEMBER MY TIME AS AN INFANT PRISONER OF THESE TWO...
PERFECT.
GRAB THE WOMAN. I'VE GOT PLANS FOR THESE TWO.
I'VE RESCUED YOU FOR A REASON, BROTHER. WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS. WE MUST GET MOVING.
THERE IS ALWAYS TIME FOR... ***REVENGE!***
FINE... BUT I'M GOING TO GET YOU A SPARE UNIFORM OUT OF MY SHIP.


WILL YOU HURRY UP?
QUIET, BROTHER.. I'M JUST MAKING SURE THE CHAINS ARE SECURE.
AND NOW... TO WATCH THEM DIE.
NO, BROTHER... THIS ONE IS NOT WORTH OUR TIME... OUR GOAL IS MUCH MORE IMPORTANT THAN PETTY REVENGE. TRUST ME...
...IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT WE LEAVE AT ONCE. I'LL EXPLAIN ON THE WAY... TRUST ME.
VERY WELL...
UGH...
ELEVATOR


OH, DEXTER! WAKE UP!
DEXTER! DEXTER!!
HUH?
GOOD, YOU'RE AWAKE.
WHAT'S GOING ON?


I DON'T THINK YOU WANT TO KNOW.

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SPACE ACE™

Last time...
When we last saw Ace and Kimberly they were tied to a hunk of junk ready to be dropped into a vat of molten lava. The villainous Gorf had just restored his brother, the equally villainous Borf, to his proper age and they left to perform some unnamed dastardly deed. Will Ace and Kimberly make it? Read on, buddy! We now return you to your regularly scheduled comic, already in progress.

The Bluth Group
- Don Bluth
- Gary Goldman
- Rick Dyer

Val Staples
workaholic
Matt Tyree
art director
Leanne Shaw
editor

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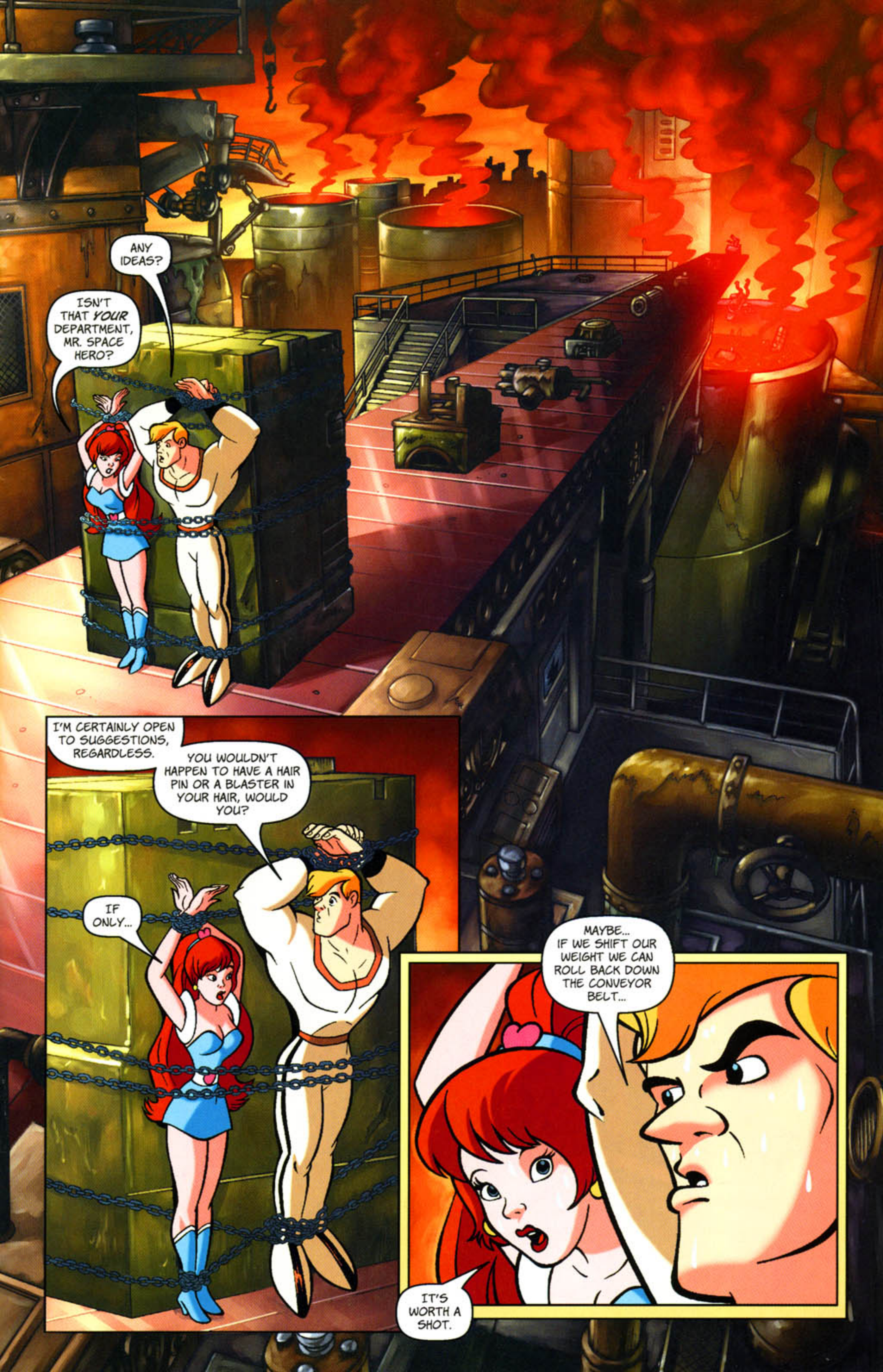
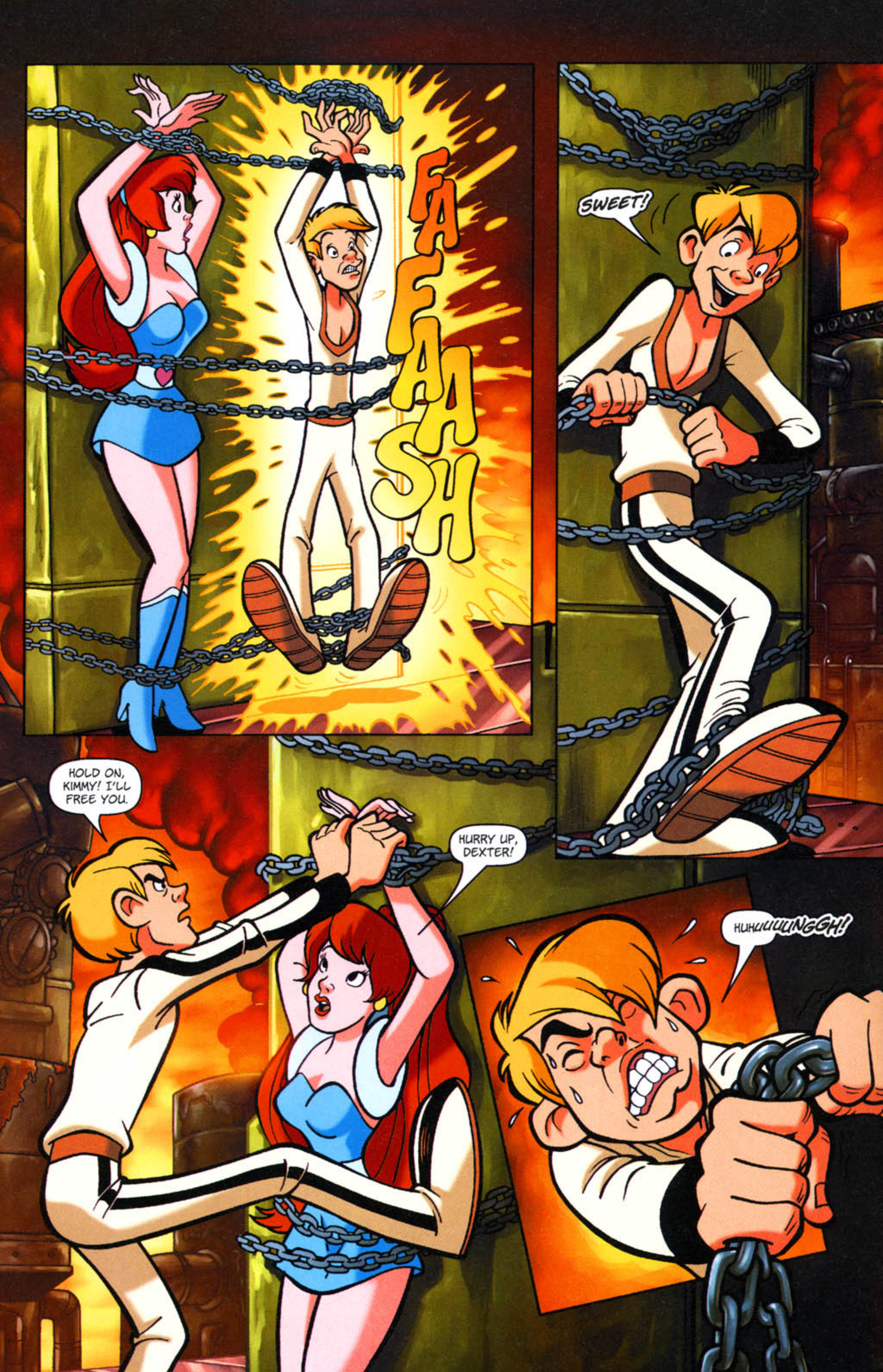
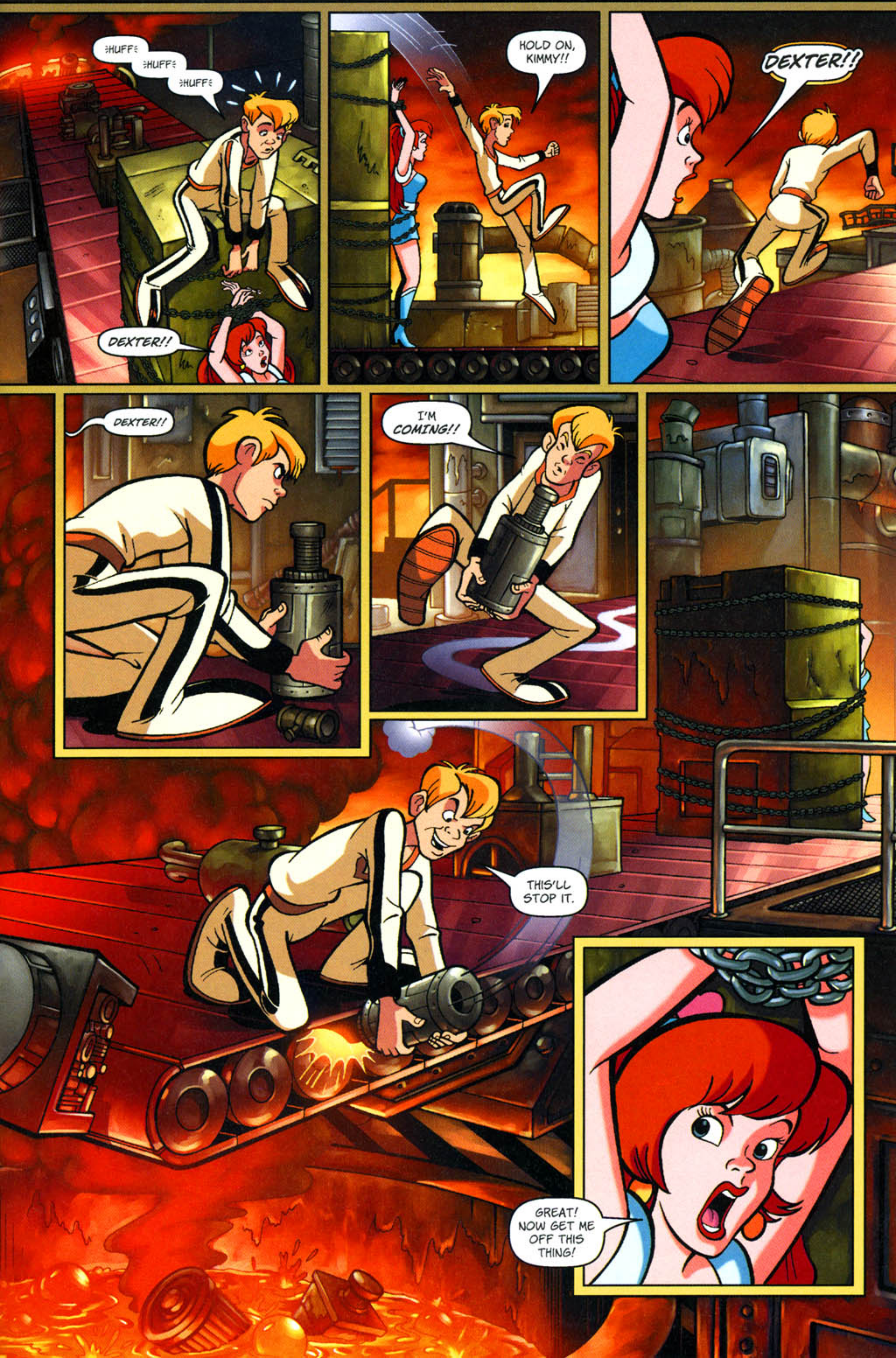
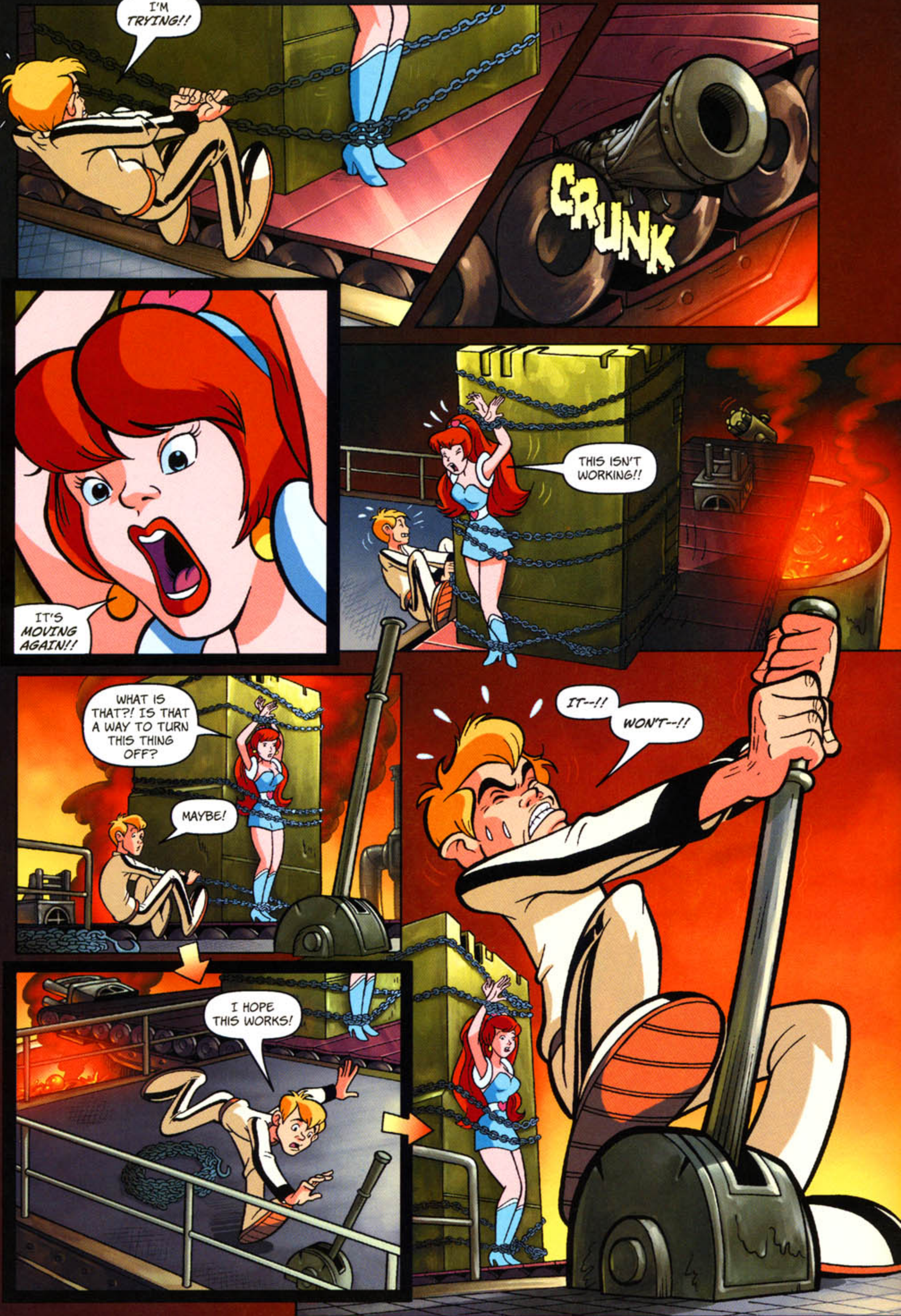
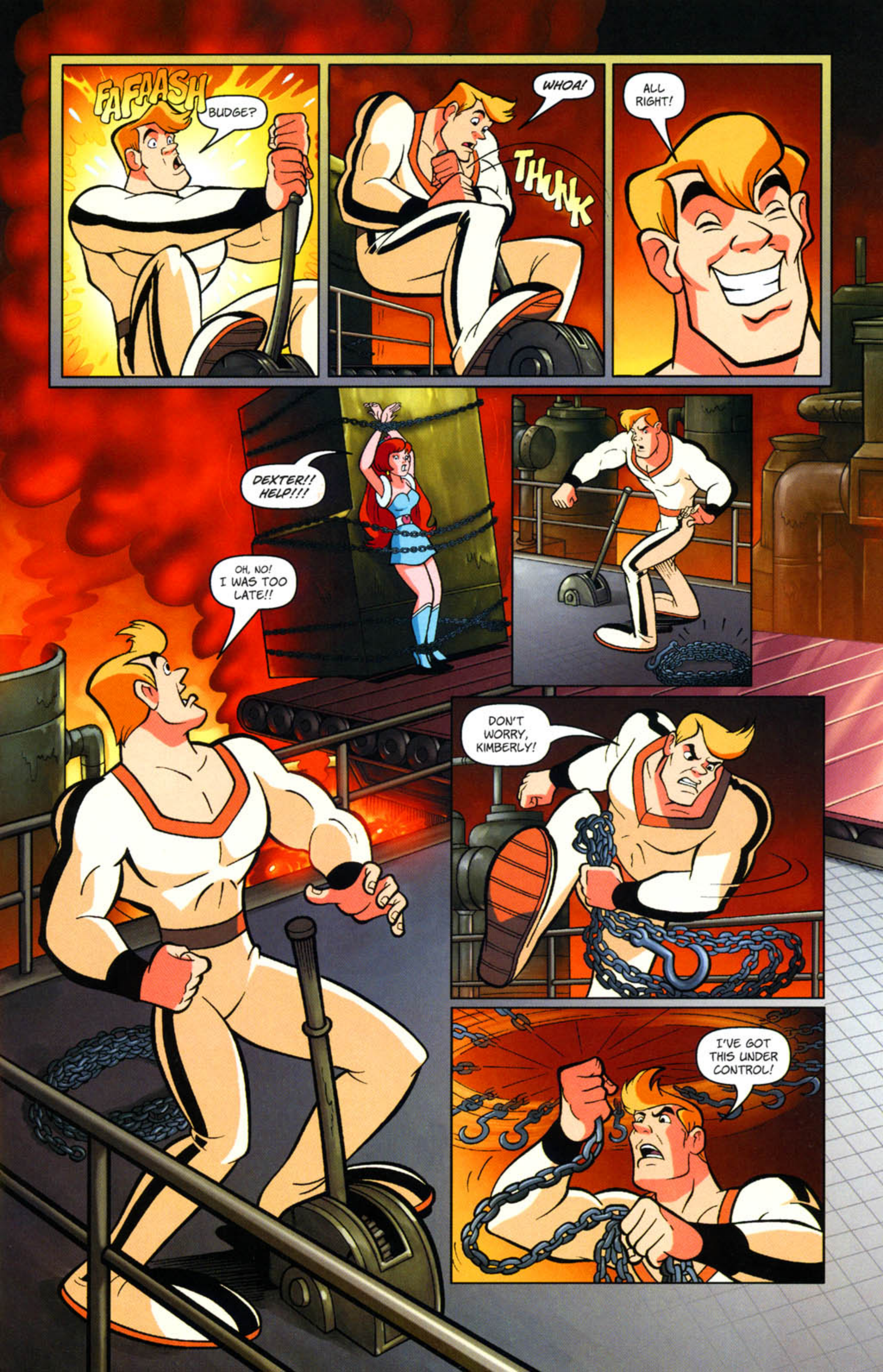
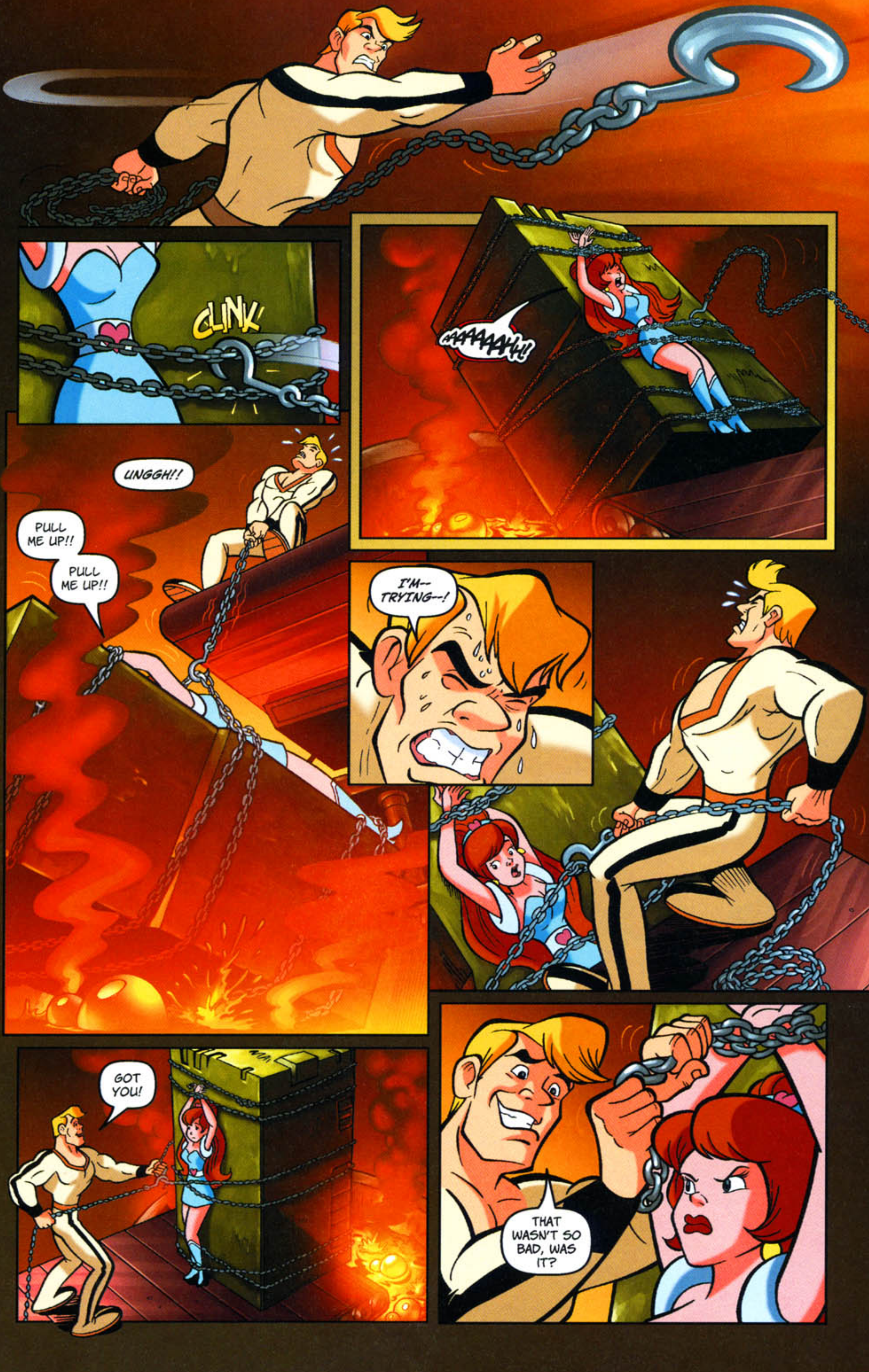

ANY IDEAS?
ISN'T THAT *YOUR* DEPARTMENT, MR. SPACE HERO?
I'M CERTAINLY OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS, REGARDLESS.
YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A HAIR PIN OR A BLASTER IN YOUR HAIR, WOULD YOU?
IF ONLY...
MAYBE... IF WE SHIFT OUR WEIGHT WE CAN ROLL BACK DOWN THE CONVEYOR BELT...
IT'S WORTH A SHOT.

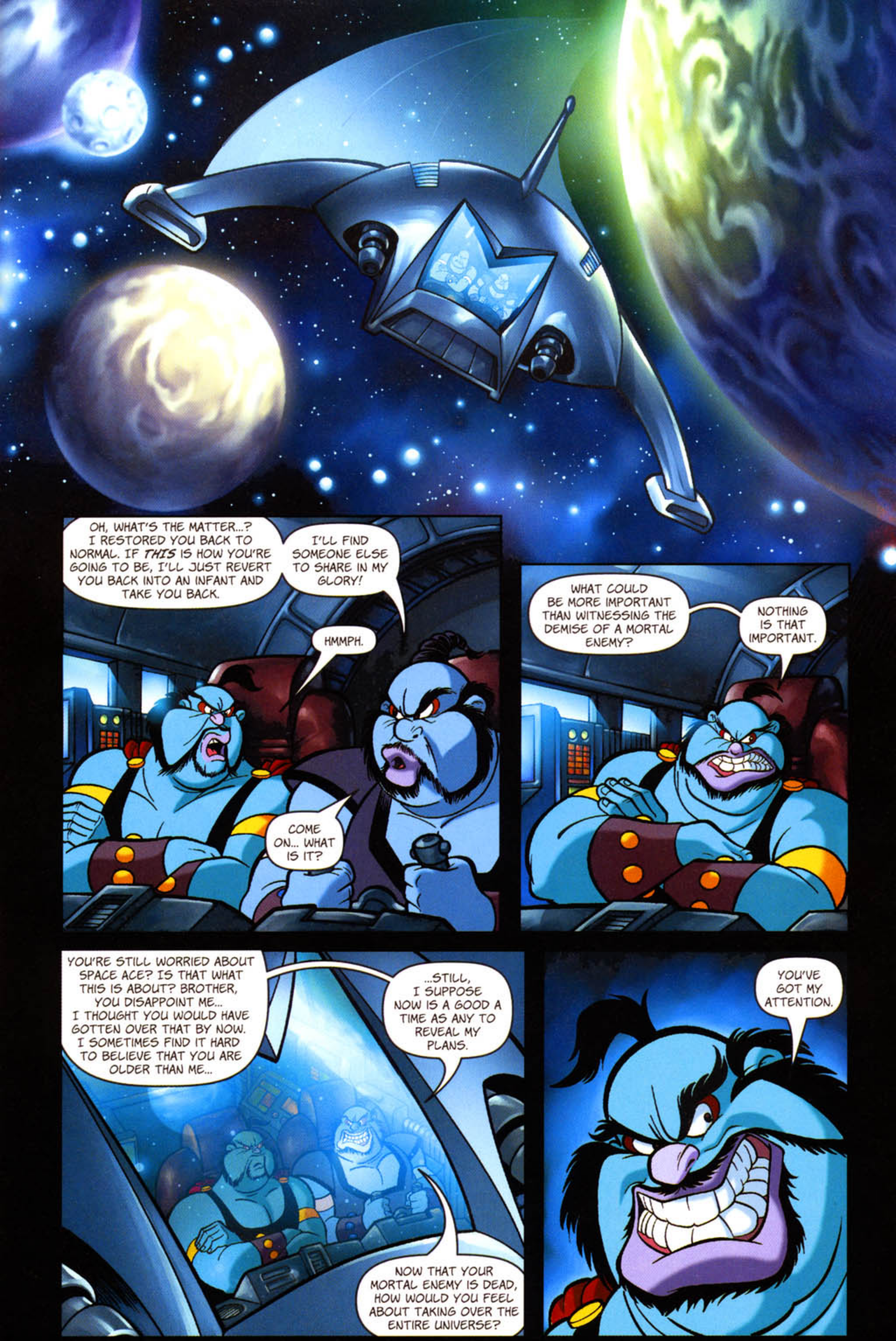

FAFAASH
SWEET!
HOLD ON, KIMMY! I'LL FREE YOU.
HURRY UP, DEXTER!
HUHUUUUUNGGH!

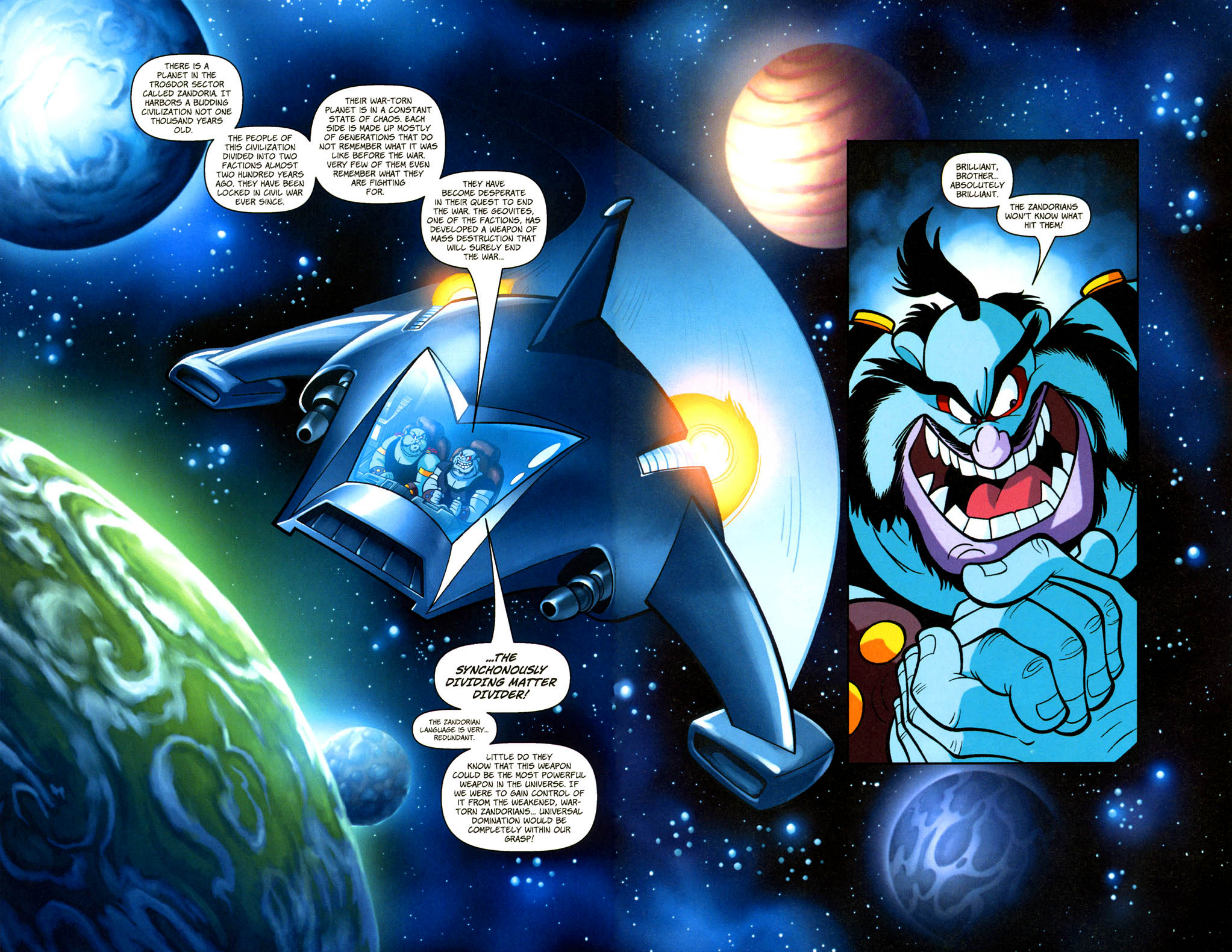

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
DEXTER!!
HOLD ON, KIMMY!!
DEXTER!!
DEXTER!!
I'M COMING!!
THIS'LL STOP IT.
GREAT! NOW GET ME OFF THIS THING!

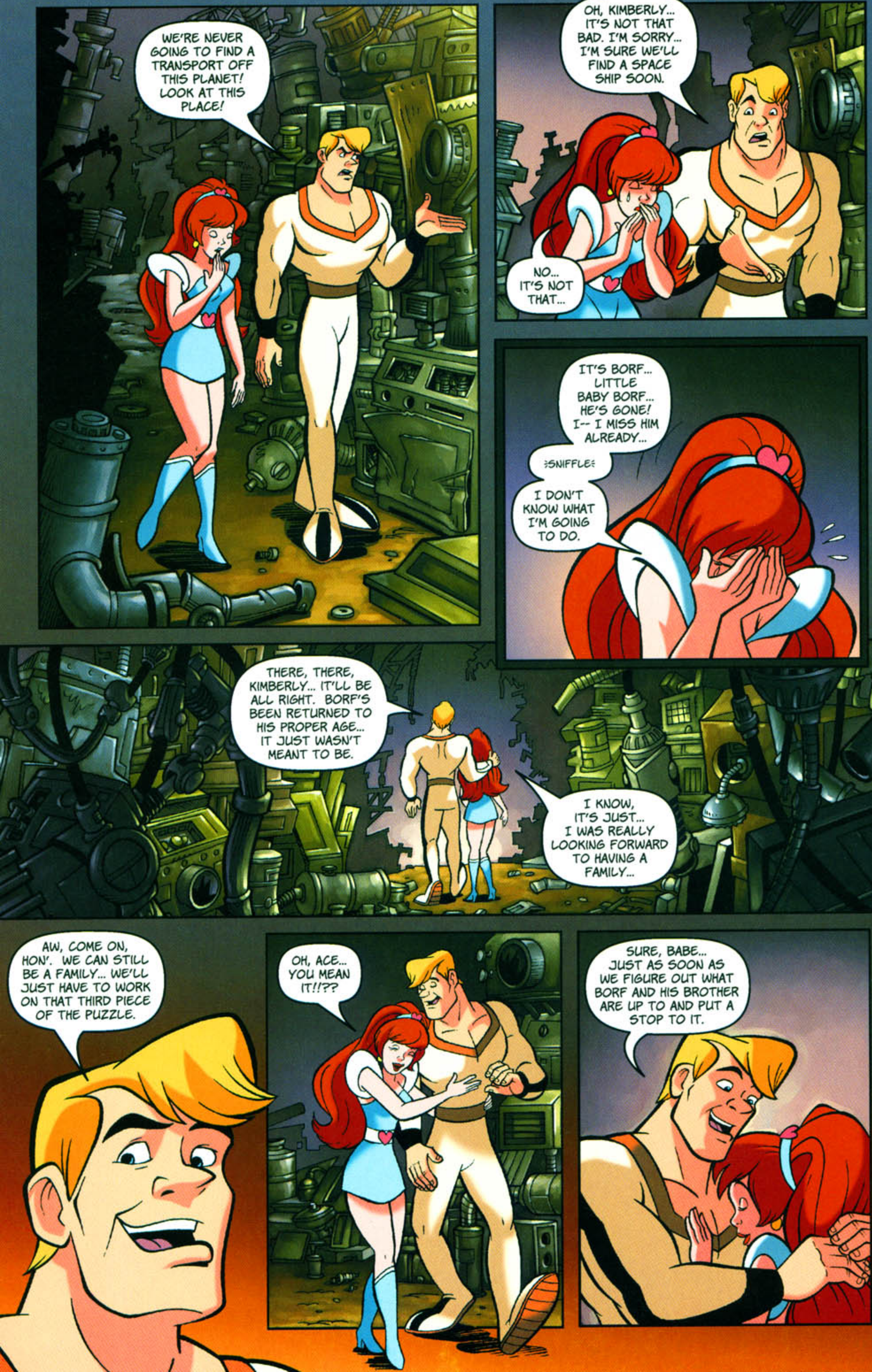

I'M *TRYING!!*
CRUNK
IT'S *MOVING AGAIN!!*
THIS ISN'T WORKING!!
WHAT IS THAT?! IS THAT A WAY TO TURN THIS THING OFF?
MAYBE!
IT--!!
WON'T--!!
I HOPE THIS WORKS!

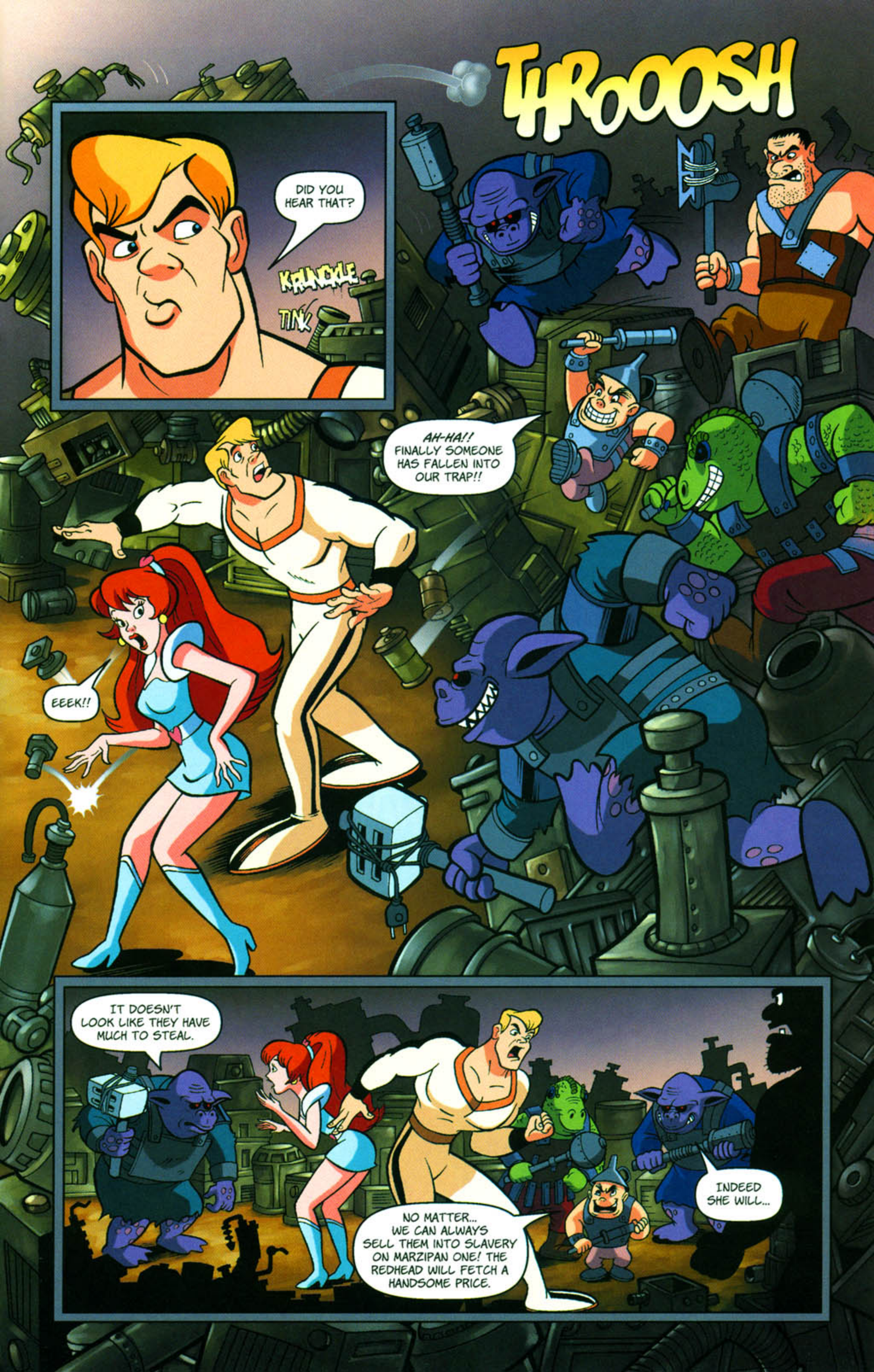

FAFAASH
BUDGE?
WHOA!
THUNK
ALL RIGHT!
DEXTER!! HELP!!!
OH, NO! I WAS TOO LATE!!
DON'T WORRY, KIMBERLY!
I'VE GOT THIS UNDER CONTROL!

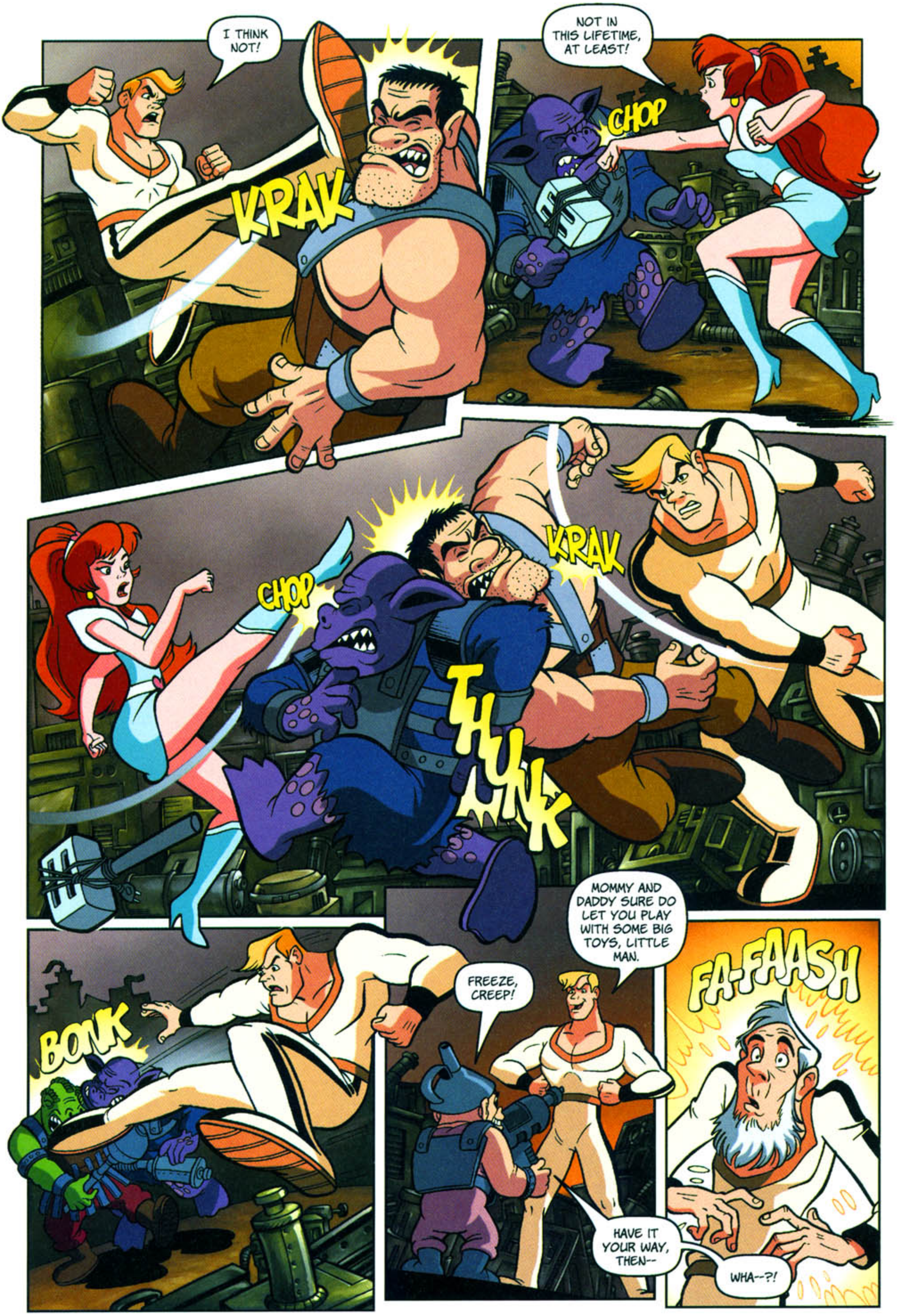

CLINK!
AAAAAAAHH!
UNGGH!!
PULL ME UP!!
PULL ME UP!!
I'M-- TRYING--!
GOT YOU!
THAT WASN'T SO BAD, WAS IT?

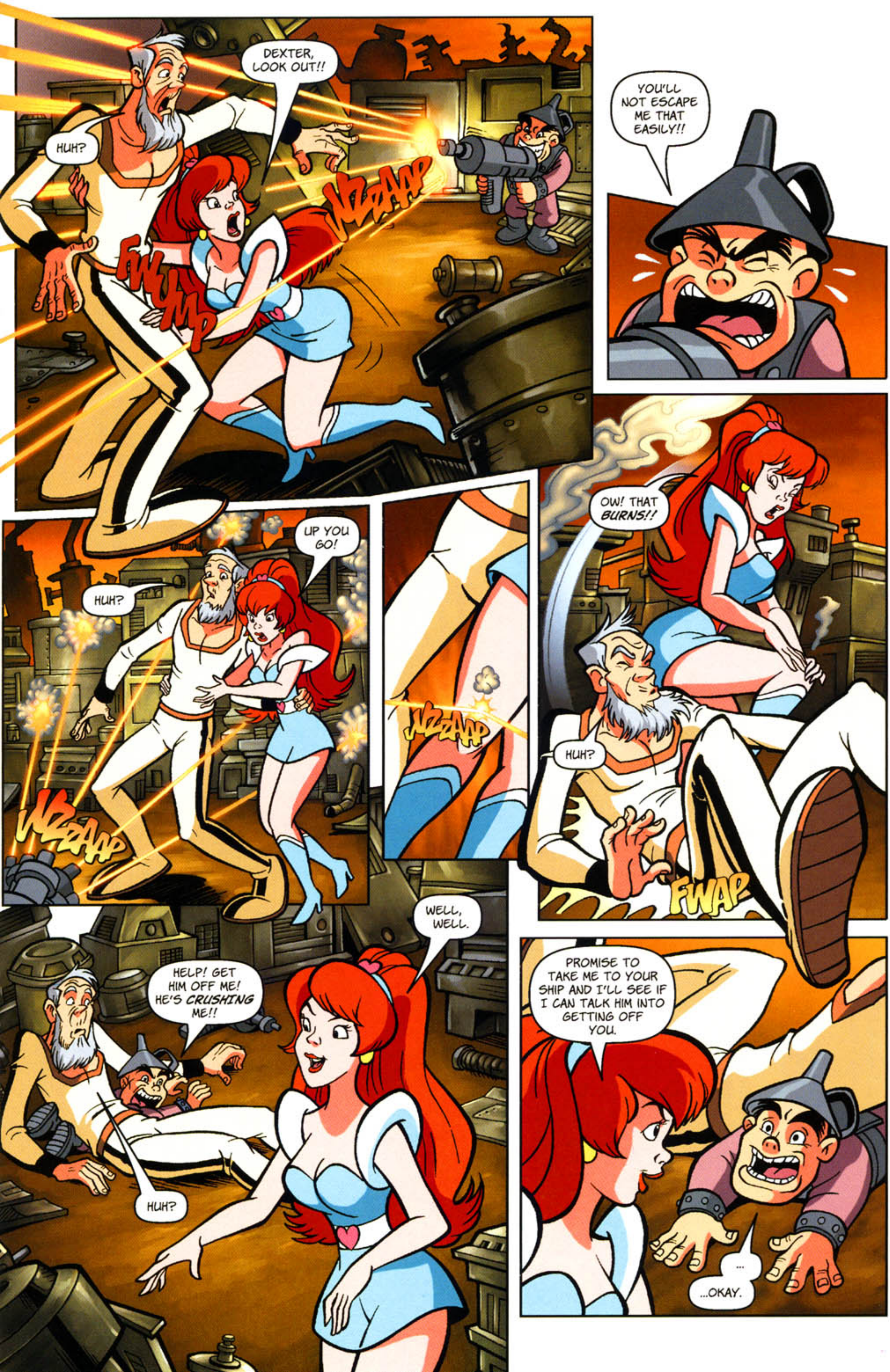

OH, WHAT'S THE MATTER...? I RESTORED YOU BACK TO NORMAL. IF *THIS* IS HOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE, I'LL JUST REVERT YOU BACK INTO AN INFANT AND TAKE YOU BACK.
I'LL FIND SOMEONE ELSE TO SHARE IN MY GLORY!
HMMPH.
COME ON... WHAT IS IT?
WHAT COULD BE MORE IMPORTANT THAN WITNESSING THE DEMISE OF A MORTAL ENEMY?
NOTHING IS THAT IMPORTANT.
YOU'RE STILL WORRIED ABOUT SPACE ACE? IS THAT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT? BROTHER, YOU DISAPPOINT ME... I THOUGHT YOU WOULD HAVE GOTTEN OVER THAT BY NOW. I SOMETIMES FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE OLDER THAN ME...
...STILL, I SUPPOSE NOW IS A GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO REVEAL MY PLANS.
NOW THAT YOUR MORTAL ENEMY IS DEAD, HOW WOULD YOU FEEL ABOUT TAKING OVER THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE?
YOU'VE GOT MY ATTENTION.

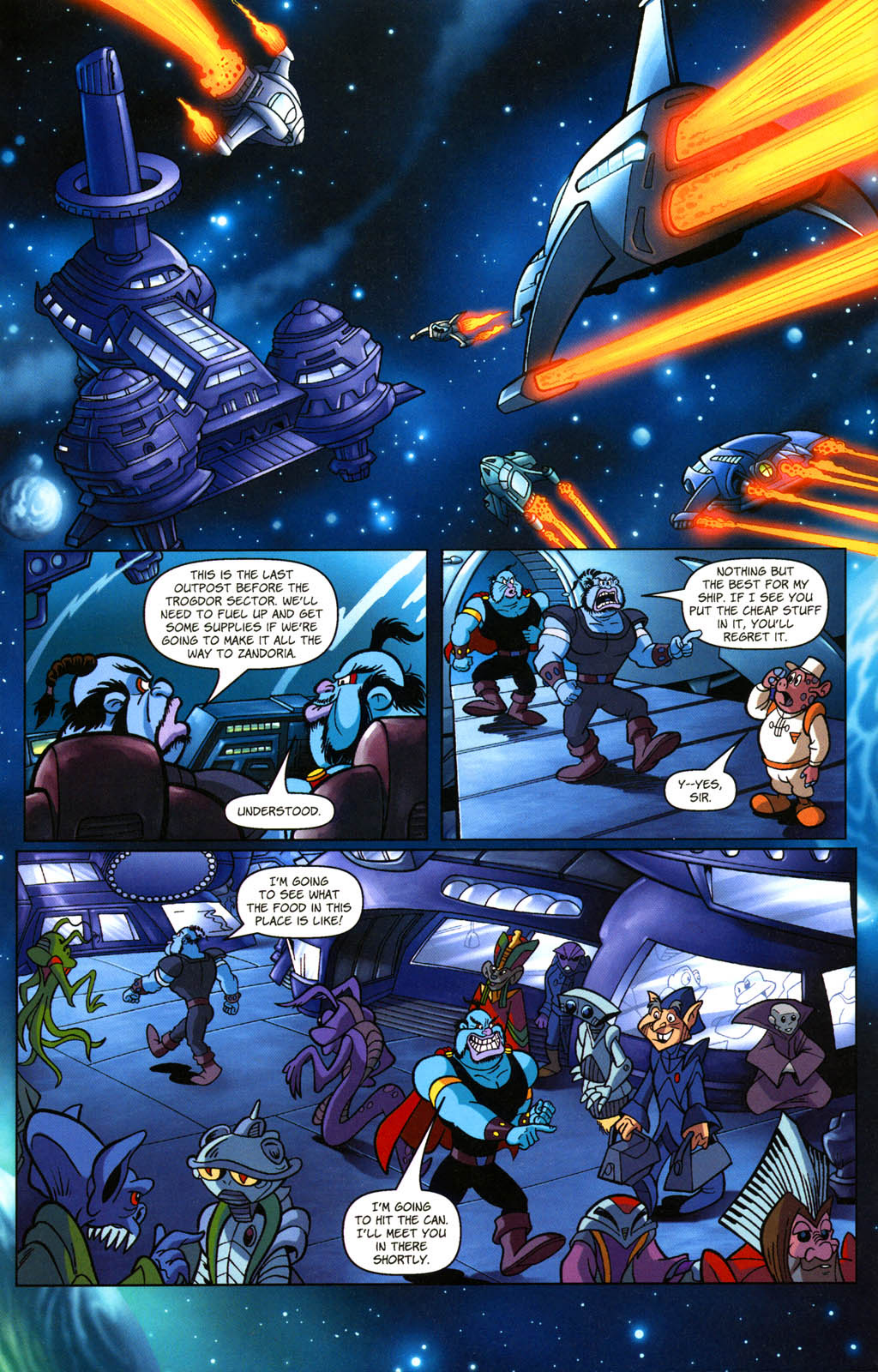

THERE IS A PLANET IN THE TROGDOR SECTOR CALLED ZANDORIA. IT HARBORS A BUDDING CIVILIZATION NOT ONE THOUSAND YEARS OLD.
THE PEOPLE OF THIS CIVILIZATION DIVIDED INTO TWO FACTIONS ALMOST TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO. THEY HAVE BEEN LOCKED IN CIVIL WAR EVER SINCE.
THEIR WAR-TORN PLANET IS IN A CONSTANT STATE OF CHAOS. EACH SIDE IS MADE UP MOSTLY OF GENERATIONS THAT DO NOT REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE BEFORE THE WAR. VERY FEW OF THEM EVEN REMEMBER WHAT THEY ARE FIGHTING FOR.
THEY HAVE BECOME DESPERATE IN THEIR QUEST TO END THE WAR. THE GEOVITES, ONE OF THE FACTIONS, HAS DEVELOPED A WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION THAT WILL SURELY END THE WAR...
...THE SYNCHONOUSLY DIVIDING MATTER DIVIDER!
THE ZANDORIAN LANGUAGE IS VERY... REDUNDANT.
LITTLE DO THEY KNOW THAT THIS WEAPON COULD BE THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON IN THE UNIVERSE. IF WE WERE TO GAIN CONTROL OF IT FROM THE WEAKENED, WAR-TORN ZANDORIANS... UNIVERSAL DOMINATION WOULD BE COMPLETELY WITHIN OUR GRASP!
BRILLIANT, BROTHER... ABSOLUTELY BRILLIANT.
THE ZANDORIANS WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM!

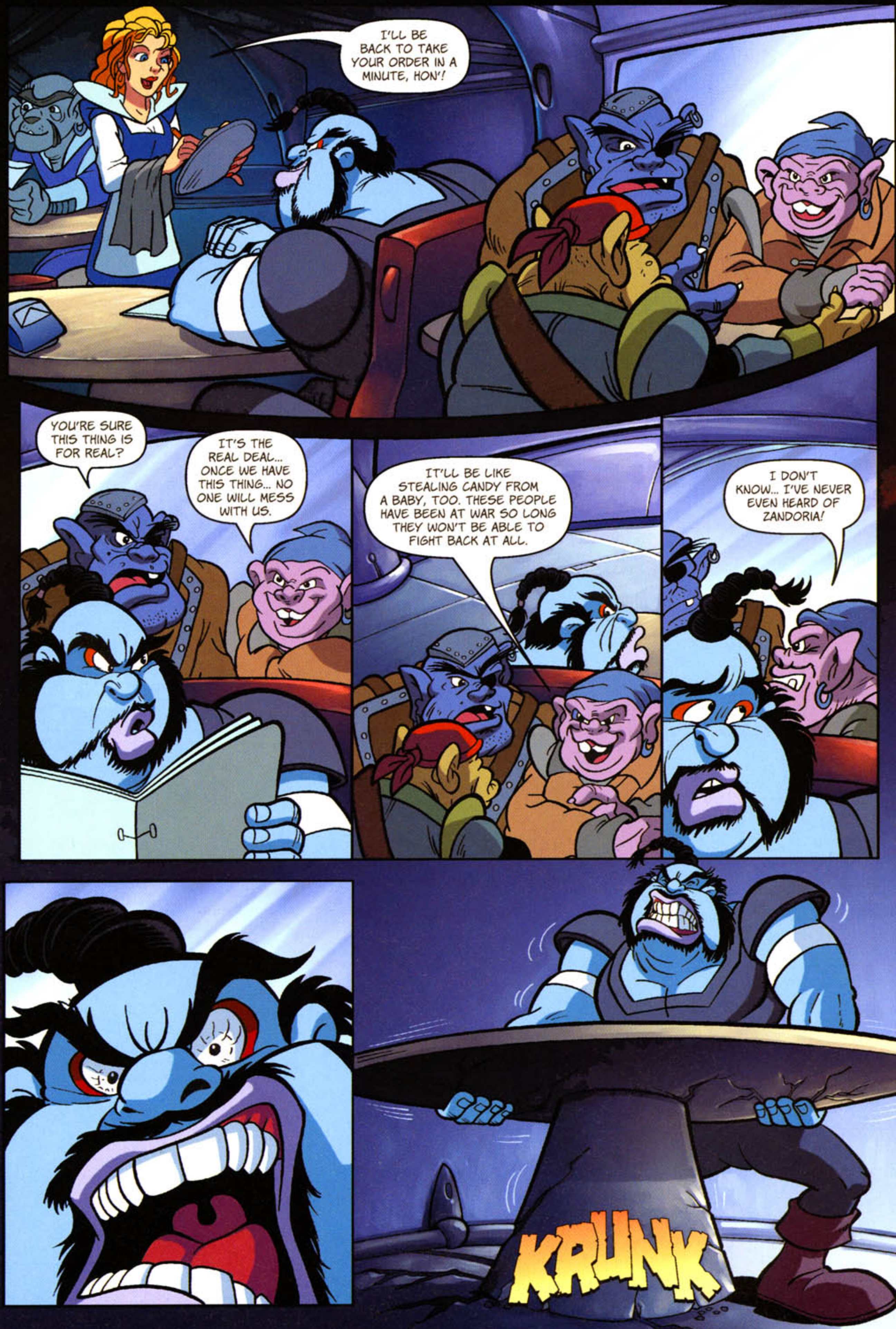

WE'RE NEVER GOING TO FIND A TRANSPORT OFF THIS PLANET! LOOK AT THIS PLACE!
OH, KIMBERLY... IT'S NOT THAT BAD. I'M SORRY... I'M SURE WE'LL FIND A SPACE SHIP SOON.
NO... IT'S NOT THAT...
IT'S BORF... LITTLE BABY BORF... HE'S GONE! I-- I MISS HIM ALREADY...
SNIFFLE
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO.
THERE, THERE, KIMBERLY... IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT. BORF'S BEEN RETURNED TO HIS PROPER AGE... IT JUST WASN'T MEANT TO BE.
I KNOW, IT'S JUST... I WAS REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO HAVING A FAMILY...
AW, COME ON, HON'. WE CAN STILL BE A FAMILY... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WORK ON THAT THIRD PIECE OF THE PUZZLE.
OH, ACE... YOU MEAN IT!!??
SURE, BABE... JUST AS SOON AS WE FIGURE OUT WHAT BORF AND HIS BROTHER ARE UP TO AND PUT A STOP TO IT.

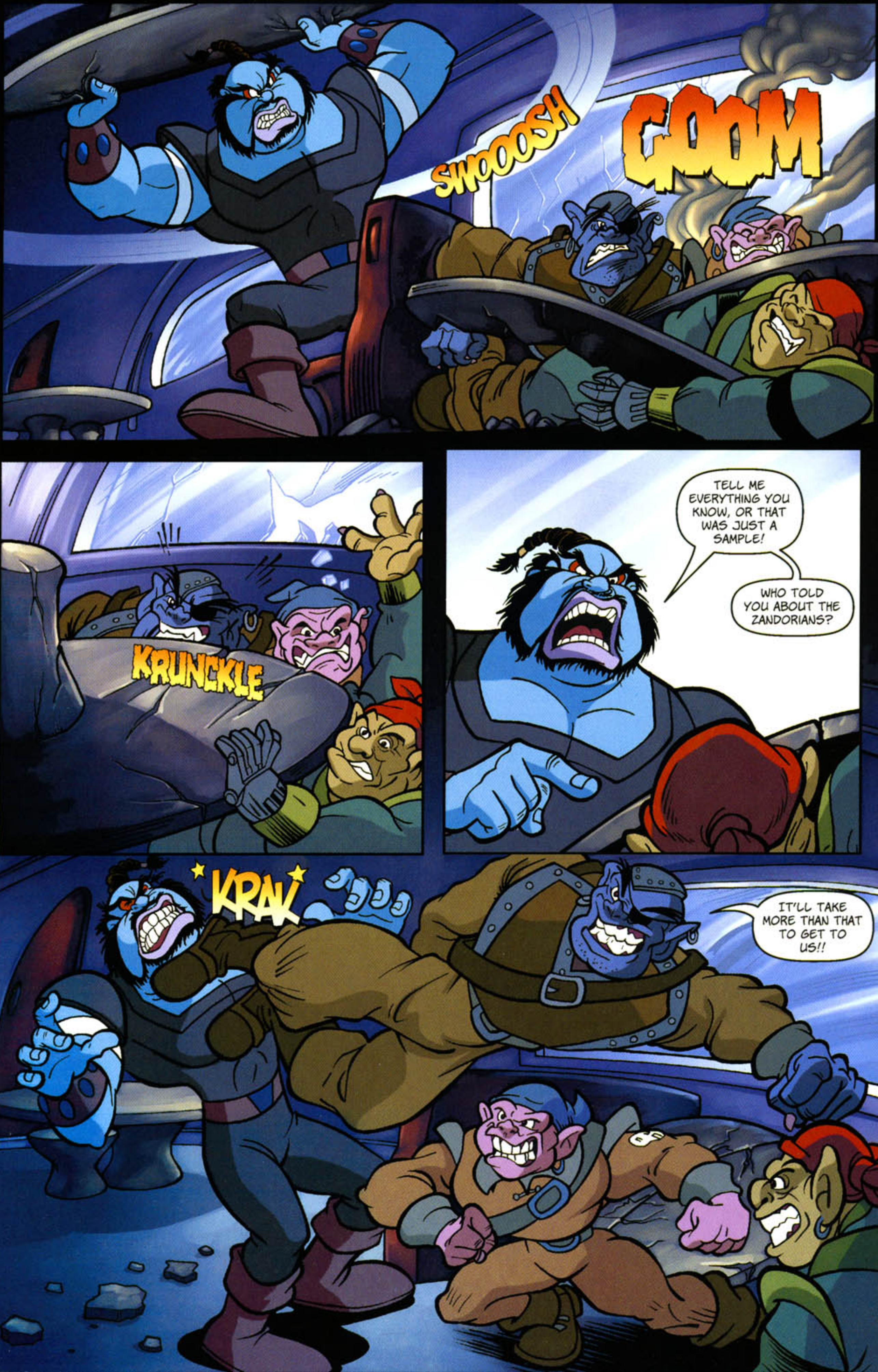

DID YOU HEAR THAT?
KRUNCKLE
TINK
THROOOSH
AH-HA!! FINALLY SOMEONE HAS FALLEN INTO OUR TRAP!!
EEEK!!
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THEY HAVE MUCH TO STEAL.
NO MATTER... WE CAN ALWAYS SELL THEM INTO SLAVERY ON MARZIPAN ONE! THE REDHEAD WILL FETCH A HANDSOME PRICE.
INDEED SHE WILL...

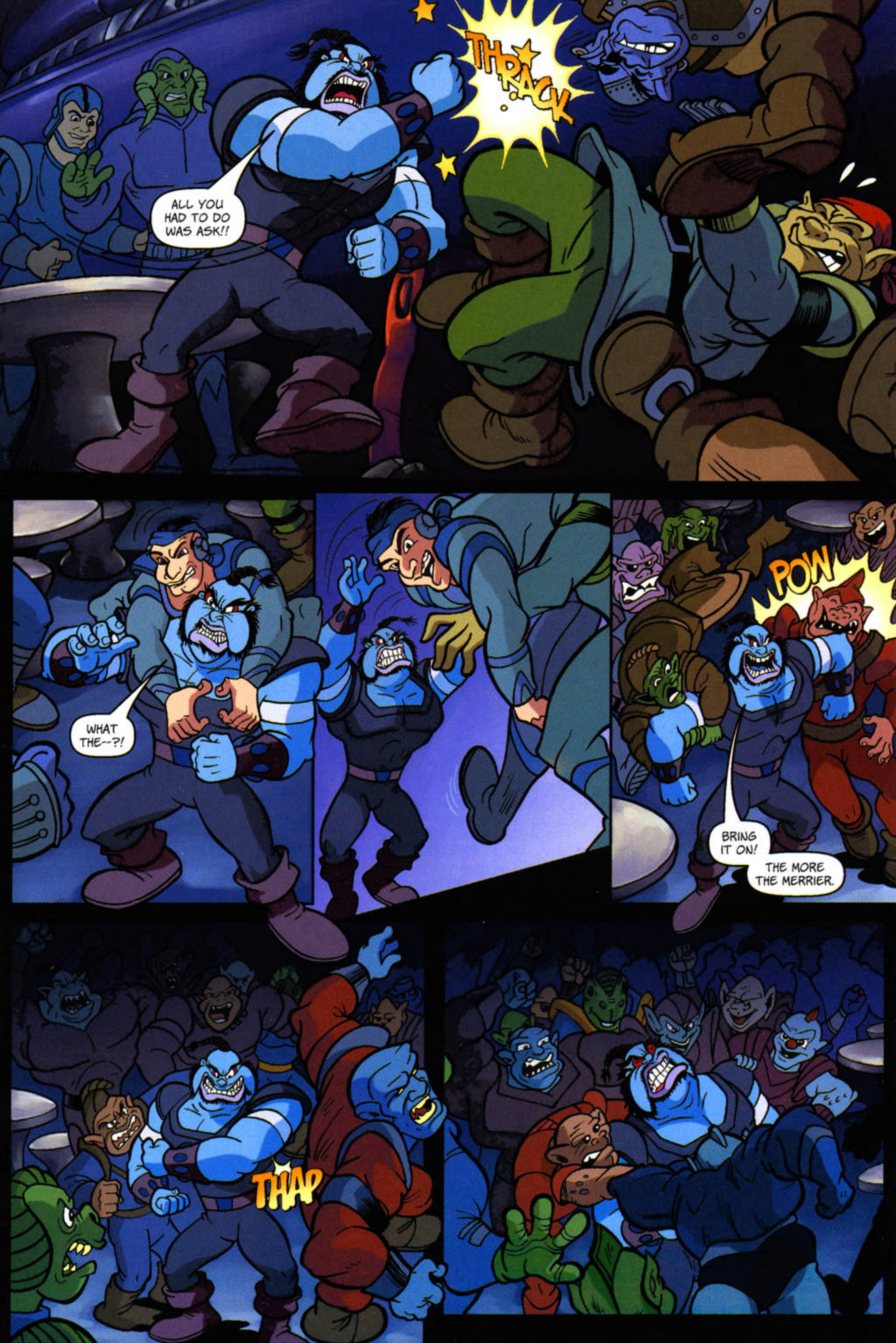

I THINK NOT!
KRAK
NOT IN THIS LIFETIME, AT LEAST!
CHOP
CHOP
KRAK
THUNK
BONK
FREEZE, CREEP!
MOMMY AND DADDY SURE DO LET YOU PLAY WITH SOME BIG TOYS, LITTLE MAN.
HAVE IT YOUR WAY, THEN--
FA-FAASH
WHA--?!

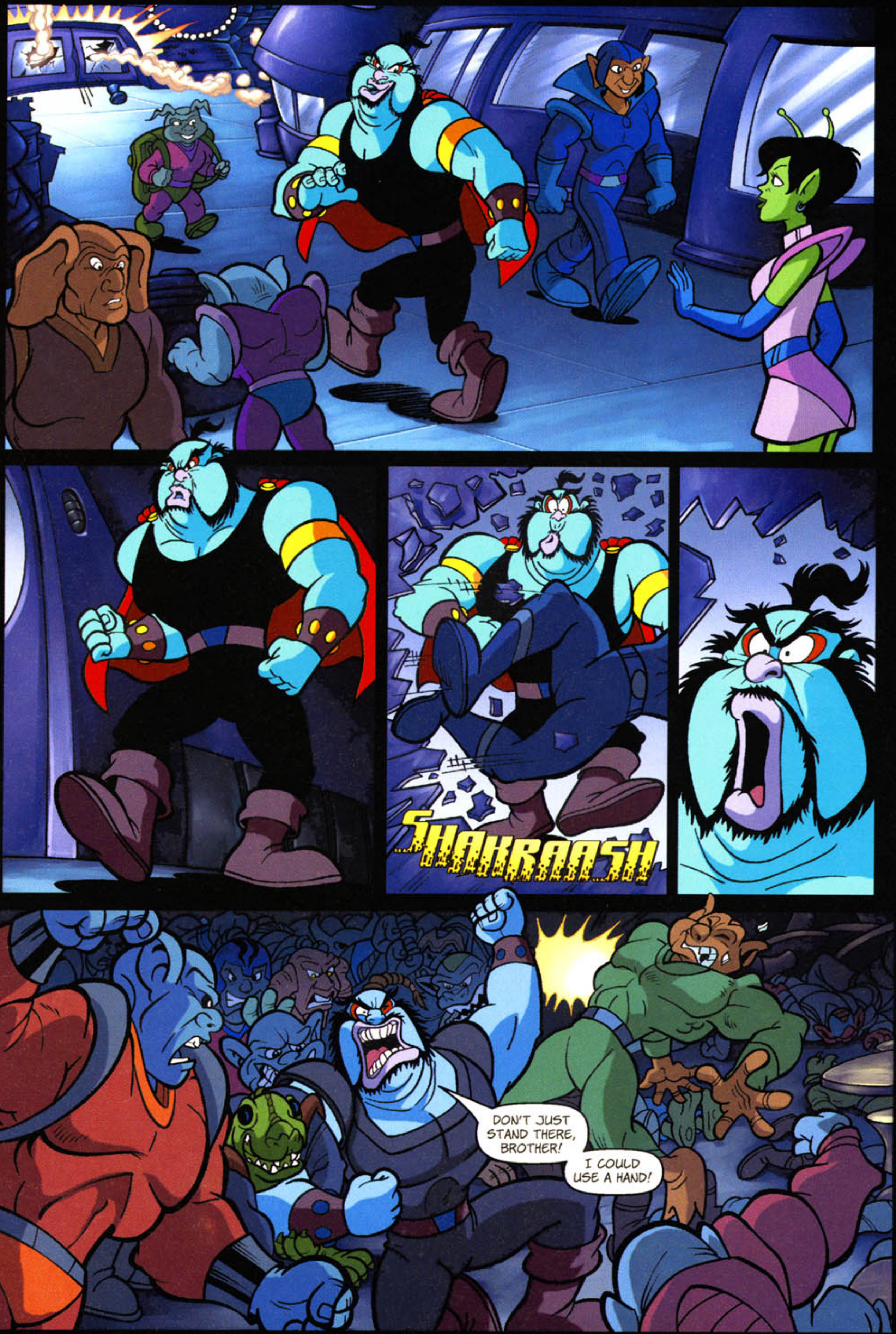

DEXTER, LOOK OUT!!
HUH?
VZZAAP
FWUMP
YOU'LL NOT ESCAPE ME THAT EASILY!!
UP YOU GO!
HUH?
VZZAAP
VZZAAP
OW! THAT *BURNS!!*
HUH?
FWAP
WELL, WELL.
HELP! GET HIM OFF ME! HE'S *CRUSHING* ME!!
HUH?
PROMISE TO TAKE ME TO YOUR SHIP AND I'LL SEE IF I CAN TALK HIM INTO GETTING OFF YOU.
...
...OKAY.

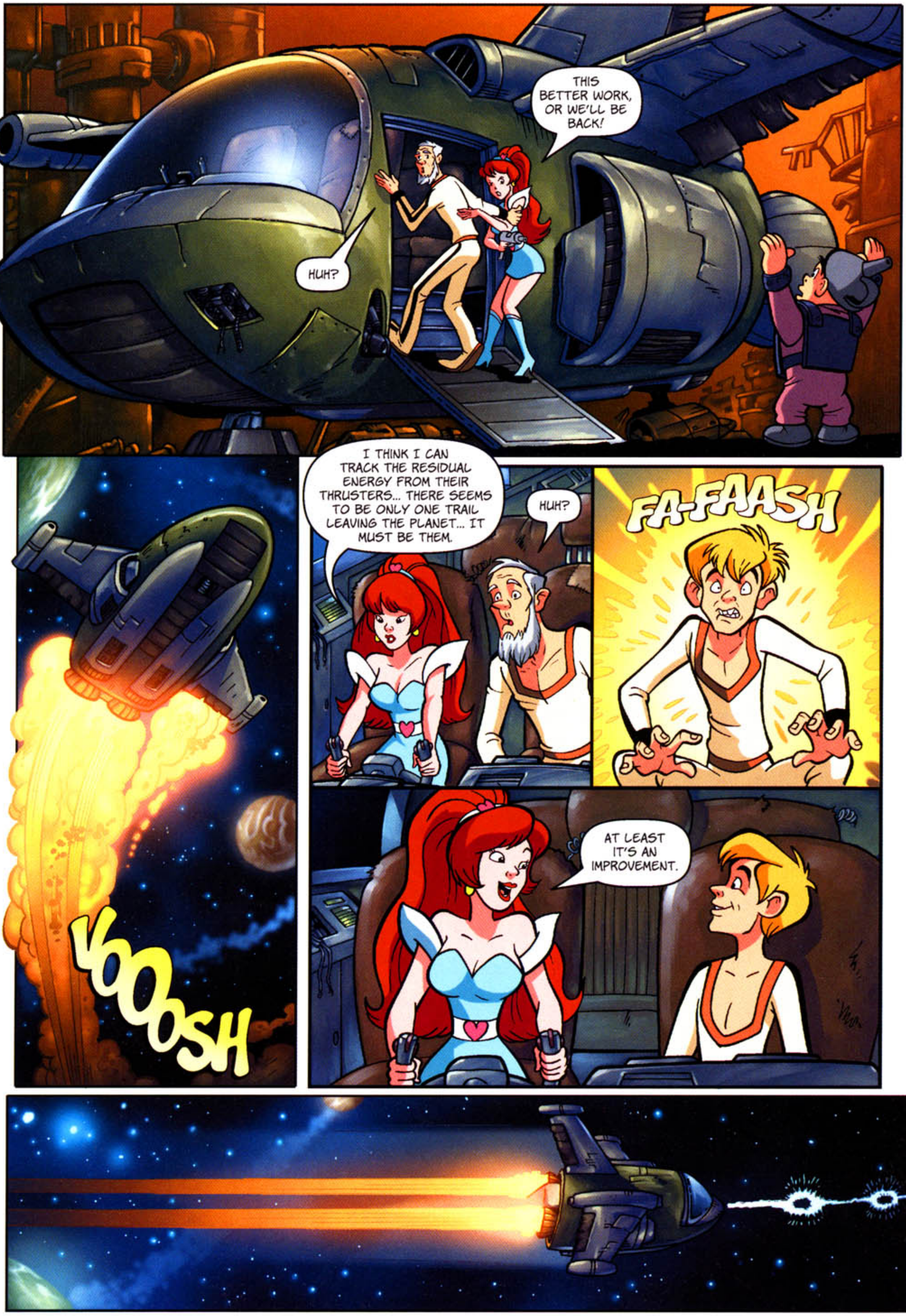

THIS IS THE LAST OUTPOST BEFORE THE TROGDOR SECTOR. WE'LL NEED TO FUEL UP AND GET SOME SUPPLIES IF WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT ALL THE WAY TO ZANDORIA.
UNDERSTOOD.
NOTHING BUT THE BEST FOR MY SHIP. IF I SEE YOU PUT THE CHEAP STUFF IN IT, YOU'LL REGRET IT.
Y--YES, SIR.
I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT THE FOOD IN THIS PLACE IS LIKE!
I'M GOING TO HIT THE CAN. I'LL MEET YOU IN THERE SHORTLY.

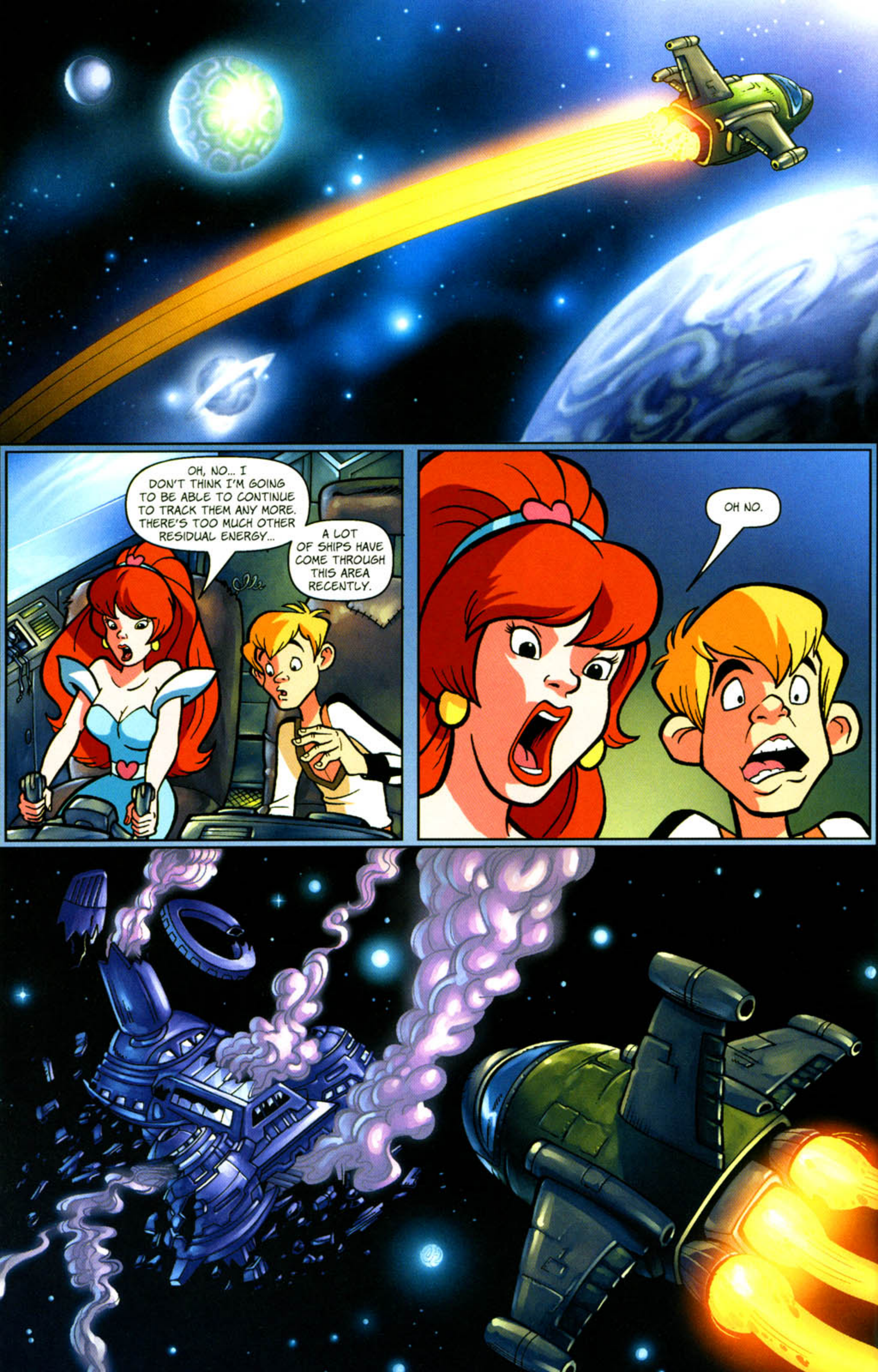

I'LL BE BACK TO TAKE YOUR ORDER IN A MINUTE, HON'!
YOU'RE SURE THIS THING IS FOR REAL?
IT'S THE REAL DEAL... ONCE WE HAVE THIS THING... NO ONE WILL MESS WITH US.
IT'LL BE LIKE STEALING CANDY FROM A BABY, TOO. THESE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN AT WAR SO LONG THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO FIGHT BACK AT ALL.
I DON'T KNOW... I'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF ZANDORIA!
KRUNK

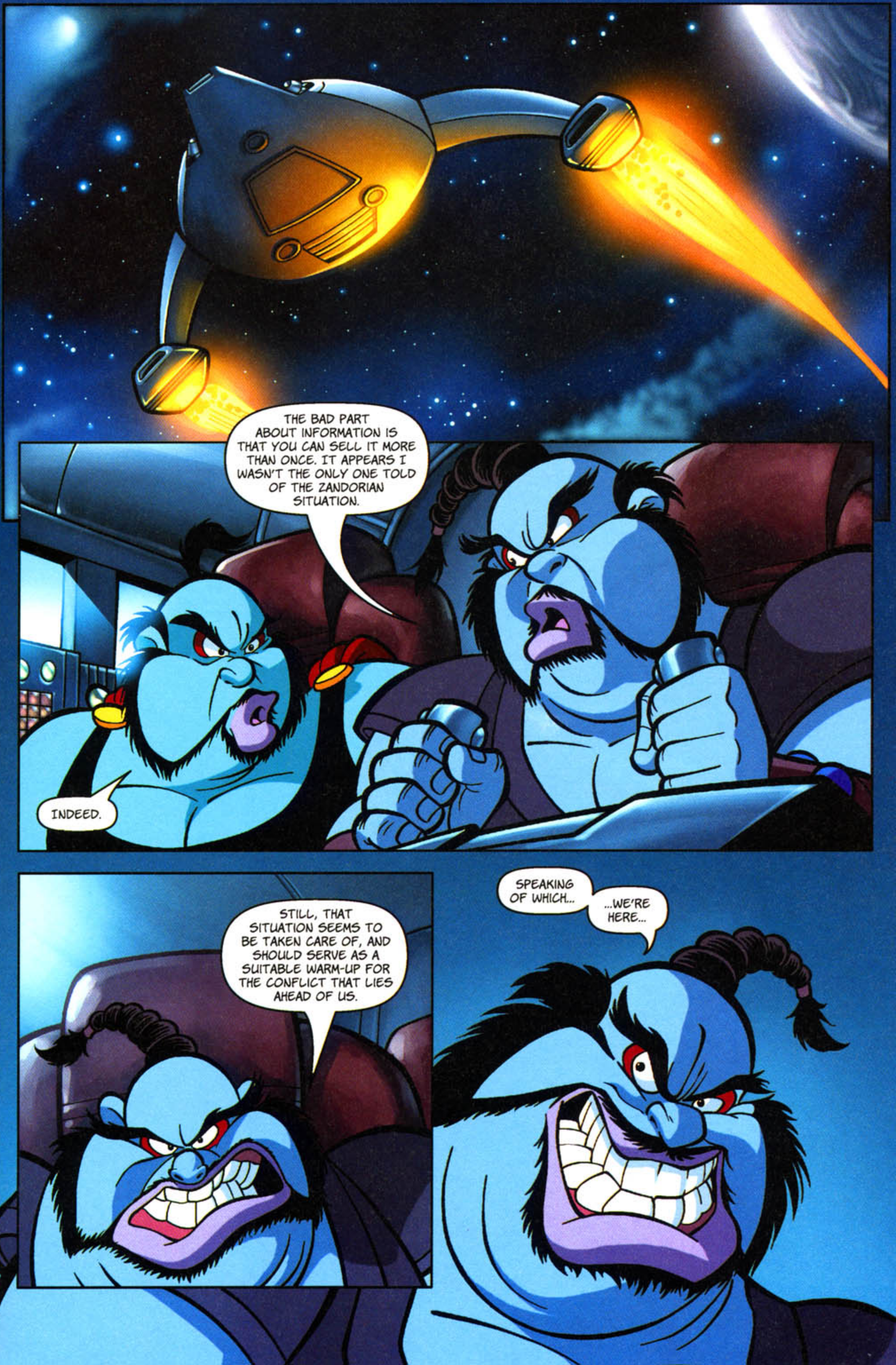

SWOOOSH
GOOM
KRUNCKLE
TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW, OR THAT WAS JUST A SAMPLE!
WHO TOLD YOU ABOUT THE ZANDORIANS?
KRAK
IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO GET TO US!!

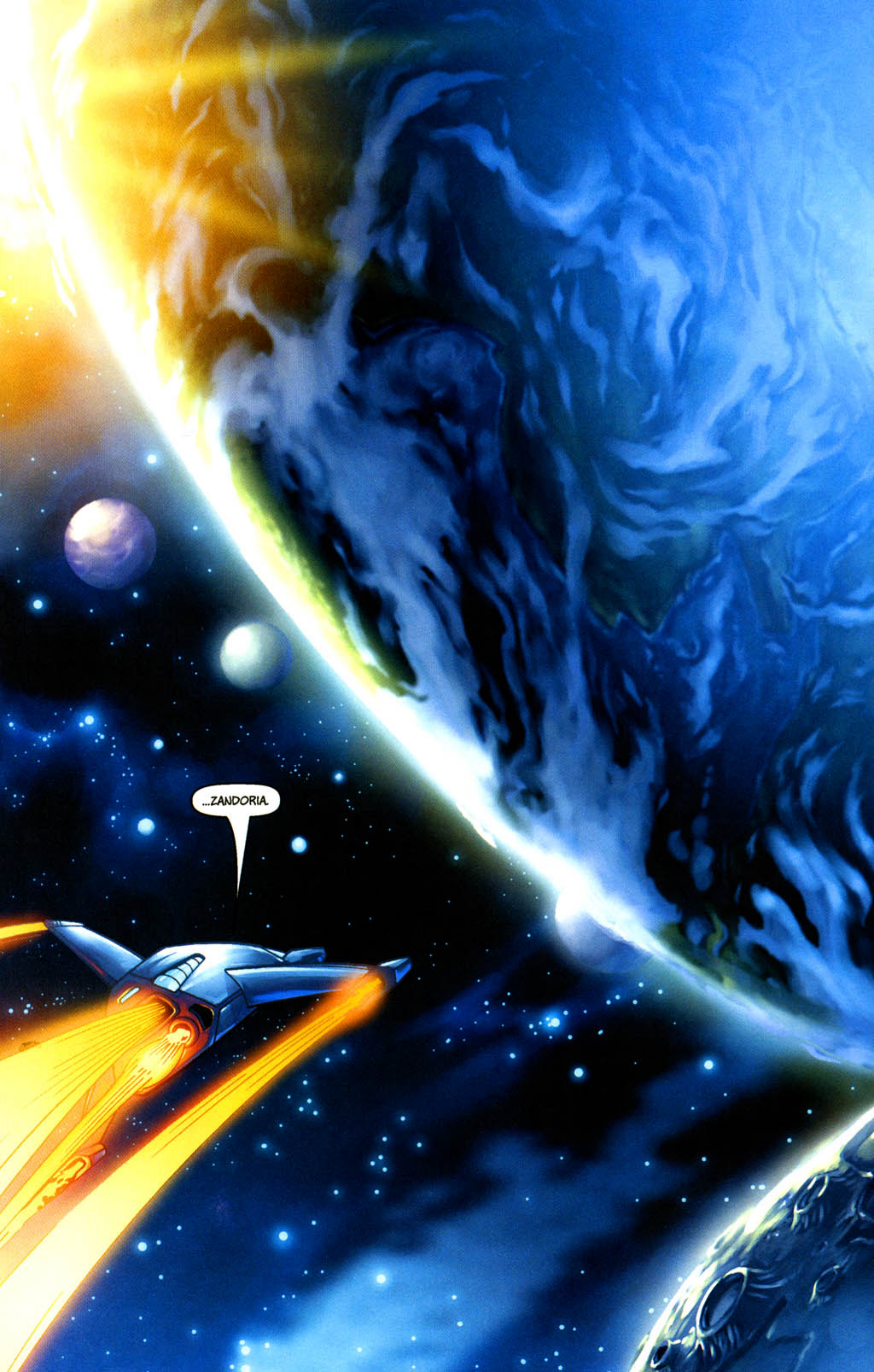

ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS ASK!!
THRACK
WHAT THE--?!
POW
BRING IT ON!
THE MORE THE MERRIER.
THAP


SHAKRAASH
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, BROTHER!
I COULD USE A HAND!


THIS BETTER WORK, OR WE'LL BE BACK!
HUH?
VOOOSH
I THINK I CAN TRACK THE RESIDUAL ENERGY FROM THEIR THRUSTERS... THERE SEEMS TO BE ONLY ONE TRAIL LEAVING THE PLANET... IT MUST BE THEM.
HUH?
FA-FAASH
AT LEAST IT'S AN IMPROVEMENT.


OH, NO... I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO BE ABLE TO CONTINUE TO TRACK THEM ANY MORE. THERE'S TOO MUCH OTHER RESIDUAL ENERGY...
A LOT OF SHIPS HAVE COME THROUGH THIS AREA RECENTLY.
OH NO.


THE BAD PART ABOUT INFORMATION IS THAT YOU CAN SELL IT MORE THAN ONCE. IT APPEARS I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE TOLD OF THE ZANDORIAN SITUATION.
INDEED.
STILL, THAT SITUATION SEEMS TO BE TAKEN CARE OF, AND SHOULD SERVE AS A SUITABLE WARM-UP FOR THE CONFLICT THAT LIES AHEAD OF US.
SPEAKING OF WHICH...
...WE'RE HERE...


...ZANDORIA.

Another Raynor_ni scan